

BIG SANDY NEWS.

Aut inveniam viam, aut faciam.

At 40's pockets
or the plain
one begins to age
This aging process is
retarded by
**Scott's
Emulsion**

Volume XXVII. Number 17.

LOUISA, LAWRENCE COUNTY, KENTUCKY, DECEMBER 29, 1911

M. F. CONLEY, Publisher

A GOOD ONE.

Square Deal Well Responds to Shot.

Four Hundred Feet of Oil Reported to Have Come in Within a Few Hours.

The Square Deal Oil Company shot its well Wednesday afternoon. The shot was very successfully handled. Thursday morning the well was bailed and is said to have had 400 feet of oil which is considered an excellent showing. The price of Square Deal stock took a jump when this news reached town and everybody is glad to hear of the good results, whether they have stock or not. Every successful well adds to the value of the field and encourages further development.

It is reported that wells have already been decided upon by some of the companies in the field.

The Cochran and Reuben Fork Companies are about ready to start work.

On the whole the prospects look fine. There is no longer the slightest doubt about this being a rich oil field.

The Ohio Fuel Oil Company, a branch of the Standard, will have a party of engineers in here within a few days to survey the tract leased from Mrs. Betty Pigg several months ago. It is said they have contracted for drilling a well on this tract.

Death of Mrs. Darlington.

Mrs. Lida Darlington wife of Rev. U. V. W. Darlington, died suddenly of heart failure, at the parsonage of the Johnson Memorial Church, 517 Tenth street, at seven o'clock last night.

The ending of her life came almost without warning. Mrs. Darlington had been a sufferer from indigestion, and it is to an acute attack of that ailment that her death is ascribed. A few days before her death she was unusually good health. Just before noon, however, she grew faint, and complained of severe pains.

Dr. Carl Prichard was summoned, and under his ministrations Mrs. Darlington appeared better, and rested easily during the afternoon. The trained nurses were in constant attendance. Late in the evening she became worse, and Dr. J. E. Rader was called into consultation with Dr. Prichard. Everything known to medical science was employed without avail, and at seven o'clock she passed peacefully into eternal rest.

Mrs. Darlington was 49 years old. She leaves behind her husband, who is one of the best known ministers of Huntington, two small children, Lida Clarke, 8 years old, and Urban, 6 years old. She was born at Millersburg, Ky., the daughter of Charles C. Clark, a prominent citizen of Kentucky. At Millersburg, 10 years ago, she was married to Rev. Darlington, then pastor of a church at Covington, Ky. She has been a resident of Huntington during the past two years.

Known always as a woman of the highest Christian character, her death has occasioned a distinct sense of loss in her wide acquaintance. It is felt that in her removal a woman has gone, who was among the most estimable in the community.

Mrs. Darlington was ever active in religious work, and stood at the side of her husband in church activities of every nature. During her life she manifested a distinct leaning toward missionary work, and as the result of her endeavors much good has been done not only in Huntington, but in the foreign field. In which she took a particular interest. A year or two ago a large number of ladies attended a mission meeting in Huntington and then they met Mrs. Darlington, who had charmed them greatly. These as well as to all who knew the news of her untimely death and indeed.

The Harmony Concert Company.

The NEWS desires to call especial attention to the entertainment to be given in the Masonic Hall on next Monday night. It will be the fourth and the last but one in the very admirable Lyceum Course provided for the amusement and instruction of our citizens made possible through the effort and enterprise of Mrs. Guy Atkinson.

We have had the Marguerite Smith Company, not so very much music. It is true, but an admirable entertainment. Then came Bowman with his wigs and his wit and his formidable impersonations. Then came the peerless Platt with his strange, new lecture, strange in the sense of being new to most of us, but holding us as by a spell. In all these there probably were things that did not entirely please everybody, but here comes some people who will undoubtedly charm us all.

They are four in number. Singly, by twos, by threes and by fours they will delight us with voice, violin and piano. This quartette of artists are Pearl Collins-McIntyre, soprano, Miss Cogswell, violinist, Miss Leigh, reader, and pianist, and S. Arthur McIntyre, tenor. These make the Harmony Concert Company, known and admired wherever lyceum and chautauques are found. Here is what the Management says of it. "The Harmony Concert Company, already known to thousands of lyceum patrons, is in composition and merit the best we have offered under this name, whether considered in relation to the individual excellence of the artists or from the standpoint of the ensemble effect, the company will rank among the best of the standard concert companies. We do not ascribe to it novelty, but ability and excellence. The program will consist of soprano and tenor solos and duets, voices with violin and piano accompaniments, violin solos and readings, all presented by artists of brilliant achievements and success."

The NEWS has read notices of the Harmony Concert Company published in newspapers all over the land, and they unite in almost unlimited praise of their performance.

Celebrate the opening of 1912 by attending a high class entertainment.

Jailer Loses More Meat.

Jailer Al Hays has lost faith in human kind. A lot of freest pork, once the property of the said Al Hays, is also missing. Al had butchered eight fine fat porkers, and in order that the meat should be properly cooled before being salted down he spread it down in a room in his house and raised a window to allow the night breeze to enter. Here's where he showed his faith in his fellow men. During Sunday night something besides the night air entered—something with hands and feet, and when Christmas dawned it revealed the sad fact that all the meat except the sides was gone. Sixteen big hams and as many shoulders. Just think of it, and perk almost as high as beef was when the cow jumped over the moon! And here's where Al's trust in mankind vanished, never more to return.

K. N. C. OPENS JANUARY 1.

The winter term of the Kentucky Normal College will begin next Monday, January the first, with a competent corps of instructors. As in the past, all departments are amply provided for and the high character of the school as a place where young men and young women can be prepared for useful lives will be fully maintained. Many of the country schools in the valley will not close for a week or so. Hence the attendance at the K. N. C. will not be nearly so large at the beginning of the term as it will be later on. Those who can possibly enter on the first day should do so, starting at the beginning has its advantages.

AS IT APPEARED TO HUBBY.

"What did your wife give you for Christmas?"
"It appeared to be a bunch of nothing, elegantly trimmed inside and out, and hand-painted all around."

Shot a Negro.

Jasper Brown, a colored hobo from away down in Georgia, either thought game was scarce in this section, or that a reception committee was somewhat warm in its demonstrations of welcome when his train reached Louisa last Friday. Accommodations for passengers on the train being somewhat limited Jasper was considerably riding on the bumpers between two freight cars. He encountered the committee consisting of two or three boys when the train reached the "Narrow" just below town. One of them had a shot gun. The "man behind the gun" first aimed at the fireman, who prudently ducked. The next living object that came into view was Brown, "who is black" and at him the gay young sport not only aimed, but shot, filling the black Brown's left shoulder with enough lead to give him the colic. He was brought to Louisa, where Dr. Ira Wellman went fishing for the pellets of plumbum and removed them from Brown's black anatomy.

Two boys named Warden and William Marcus, sons of Pharoah Marcus, of this place, and a boy named Charley Thornhill seem to be implicated in the unwarranted attack on an unoffensive negro. Warden was arrested and taken before Judge Boggs. He waived an examination and gave bond in the sum of \$500 for his appearance in the next term of the Circuit Court. It is said the Marcuses, say that the Thornhill boy did the shooting.

An effort was made to get Brown who came very nearly being run down, to stay and prosecute his assailant, but he said "No boss; if dey plugs me foh I gits to de town what will dey do in de town?" and speaking thusly he lit out.

KILLED IN MAGOFFIN.

Deplorable Affair in One of Our Neighbor Counties.

Salersville, Ky., Dec. 25.—Samuel Picklesimer aged 50 years, former Justice of Peace, brother-in-law of Robert Reed, Sheriff, and one of the best citizens of the county, was shot dead in the door of his dwelling on Cow Creek, at ten o'clock Sunday evening. Berry Burton accompanied by four of the Hardy boys are accused of the killing. They have just been arrested by Deputy Sheriff Dennis Arnett and posse and placed in the Salersville jail. They claim to have no knowledge of the killing.

The murder is somewhat shrouded in mystery. Burton was at the home of the dead man during the day of the shooting, and evidently the warmest of friendship for his host existed. Burton accepting fruit and light hospitality at his hands. The only ill feeling that ever existed between the men dates back a few weeks, when the dead man reprimanded the Hardy boys for trespassing upon his premises by tearing down his fence.

Burton killed Leander Holiday in Morgan county a few years ago and received a short term in the penitentiary.

BAD FIRE AT OFFUTT.

A fire broke out in the office and warehouse of the Rockcastle Lumber Co., at Offutt, last Saturday and the building was a total loss. It is thought that a damage of \$5,000 has been sustained. Mr. Austin, the station agent at Offutt, summoned engine from Paintsville, which arrived seven minutes later, and in a short while had the fire under control; otherwise box cars and stacks of lumber would have been burned to the ground. Very little of the contents was saved. A lot of salt that was stored away was thrown on the fire.—Paintsville Herald.

Offutt is a station on the C. & O. a few miles east of Whitehouse.

COURT NEXT WEEK.

The winter term of the Lawrence Circuit Court will begin next Monday, Jan. 1. There is a big docket of criminal and civil. As nothing has been heard to the contrary it is safe to assume that Judge Hannah will preside.

MARRIAGES.

Several Couples Wedded in This Vicinity.

Christmas Week Chosen as Best Time for This Happy and Important Event.

Edward S. Gray, formerly of this city, was married Saturday, Dec. 23, to Miss Georgia Burton, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. George Burton, of Kilgore, Boyd county. The home of the bride was the scene of the pleasant affair. The groom was born in Louisa and is the son of Mr. George Gray, who was formerly C. & O. agent at this place. Ed. is a worthy and popular employee of the C. & O., being agent at Chapman, a few miles east of Louisa, where he and his young wife now are.

On last Sunday evening Miss Emma Pigg, oldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Pigg, of this city, was married to Mr. Ira Braid, of Canton, N. C. The ceremony was performed at the residence of Dr. Ira Wellman, the Rev. C. M. Summers, pastor of the Christian church, officiating.

The groom is an employee of the telephone company.

Mrs. Braid is very young, not yet 17, and is quite pretty and of prepossessing manners. She is domestic in taste and will no doubt make an excellent wife. The couple have gone to Logan, W. Va., where it is said they will reside.

On Saturday evening, Dec. 30, at her residence in Louisa Miss Grace Burke and Mr. Earl Vandale were united in marriage by the Rev. Dr. Hanford, pastor of the M. E. Church. The groom is a resident of Charleston, W. Va.

Miss Burke was for quite a long time an efficient operator in the telephone exchange, this city. She is a young woman of pleasant manners, very popular in a large circle of friends. Mr. Vandale is a trusted employee of the Ohio Fuel Co., and is a deserving young man. His bride is the third daughter of Mrs. Gertrude Burke, of Louisa.

On Christmas day Mrs. Irma Garred, widow of Isadore Garred, was married to Mr. Mordecai Wilson, of this city. This is the second venture for the bride and the third for the groom. The marriage took place at the home of the bride.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilson are highly respected, people, numerous connected, and their friends wish them happiness in their new relation.

Miss Nora Norman, of Edgarton, W. Va., and Harrison Ward, of Paintsville, Ky., were married here on Tuesday. The marriage occurred at the Court House, the Rev. H. B. Hulett, officiating.

The news of Miss Florence McKee marriage reached this office too late last week for more than a mere statement of the fact. She is a very bright, intelligent young woman, well educated and popular in a large circle of friends. Her husband is to be congratulated upon the acquisition of such a wife.

SCOTT-MCCLINTOCK.

The many friends of Miss Katherine Scott of this city, will no doubt be pleasantly surprised to learn of her marriage to Mr. Chas. McClintock, which occurred Thursday morning.

The young couple, accompanied by Miss Mary McCall left on the morning O. & B. S. train for Louisa and went to the home of Miss Scott's aunt, Mrs. Robert Dixon, where in the presence of a few friends and relatives, the ceremony was performed by Rev. J. W. Critch.

The bride who has been reared in this city, and resided with great aunt, Mrs. Dillon, of Oakland avenue numbers her friends by the score. The groom who is also of this city, holds a position as telegraph operator for the C. & O. Railway and is stationed at Kenova. Mr. and Mrs. McClintock had a hom

in readiness at Kenova, where they are at home to their many friends.—Cattlettsburg Tribune.

KIRK "PUTS ONE OVER".

Frankfort, Ky., December 21.—Carl Kirk, assistant commissioner of Agriculture, departed for his home at Inez tonight, to spring a surprise.

He was to have been married Christmas day, but as he announced, he and his bride formerly Stella Cassidy, beat the barrier, by nearly four months, having been recently wedded at Louisville in September.

Kirk is a nephew of Circuit Judge A. J. Kirk, of Paintsville, and his bride is heir to 10,000 acres of land in the Big Sandy Valley.

Kirk says he will celebrate the event with a big hop to which every person in Inez will receive an invitation.

WANT BETTER WAGES.

The telegraphers employed by the Chesapeake and Ohio Railroad Company are demanding higher wages and better working conditions. Conferences are now being held in Richmond, Va., between the committee representing the operators who belong to the Brotherhood of Railway Telegraphers and E. W. Grice, general manager of the C. & O.

It is understood that the minimum wages now being received by the operators in the employ of the C. & O. is \$45 a month, while the maximum wages is \$85 a month. These wages—both minimum and maximum—are somewhat lower than is now being paid by any other Cincinnati line.

The last wage schedule made by the Chesapeake and Ohio with the operators employed by the company in 1909.

All of the divisions of the road are represented by a member of the general committee which is now holding daily conferences in Richmond with the management of the road.

WANTS TO KNOW.

A subscriber wants correct answer to the following:

What was the name of the first steamboat that ascended the Big Sandy river to Louisa, in what year, and the name of the Captain, or the names of any of the crew.

Sheriff of Hell Busy Once More.

After a two year term in the West Virginia penitentiary and a short stay in the Martin county jail at Inez, Wade Muncey, who styles himself the "Sheriff of Hell," tried to assume jurisdiction of this part of the globe last Friday. He succeeded in shooting his father-in-law after which he escaped and is still at large.

It is stated that Muncey, who claims the sheriffalty of the lower regions, was bailed out of jail by Buell Blackburn, a well known young man. They left Inez together and went to the home of Samp Moore, father-in-law of Muncey, a mile and a half west of Naugatuck. Blackburn just sold his farm and it nearly \$1,000 in money on his person.

Muncey, it is charged made up a plot to rob Blackburn. He tried to rob everybody out of Moore's house so that he and Blackburn would be alone but Moore refused to leave the room. Muncey threatened to shoot and Moore invited him to do so.

Muncey was armed with a shot gun and promptly pulled the trigger, the charge striking Moore in the leg. Several of the shot struck Blackburn who bolted. Two of Muncey's confederates were at the back door and Blackburn knocked them down in his flight.

Floyd Muncey is alleged to have been with Wade and a short time later he turned up at Ben Maynard's saloon. He told Maynard that he had just killed Wade and wanted money enough to get out of the country. It is believed his object was to induce Maynard to open his safe so that he could secure all the money it contained. Maynard was too wise for this however. Muncey was well armed.

The same night Wade Muncey is alleged to have fired on the home of John Farley, against whom he holds a grudge. He tried to g

Mr. Farley out of the house in order to get a shot at him.—Mingo Republican.

Gone Hunting.

Captain John B. Burgess, and his crew of about ten men set sail in their new steamboat on Thursday, Dec. 15, they expect to travel along the Mississippi River quite a distance and kill bears and etc. They named their ship Shirley in honor of Mr. Burgess' daughter. Those who went from this place were Earl Burgess, son of the Captain, Willie Mitchell, Green Ward, and from Cattlettsburg, Ben Williamson and two Mr. Morgans, and some others to join them from North Dakota. They calculate to be gone two months in their hunting tour.—Kenova Enterprise.

Mr. Burgess is one of the most prominent farmers and stockmen in Wayne county. His wife was Miss Era Garrett, who years ago attended school at this city.

ROADS NOT WORKED.

The laws of Kentucky are not altogether at fault for the bad roads. According to the law every able bodied man between 18 and 50 years is required to work six days out of each year on the road on which he lives. We know of some roads that have not had a lick of work done on them this year. Is it any wonder they are bad now?—Clay City Times.

KEITH OF THE BORDER.

Several times in the past few years we have been asked by subscribers to publish a serial story. We have decided to comply with the request and in this week's issue we are publishing the opening chapters of a thrilling western story. It is by an author well known for this class of literary work.

KILLED BY TRAIN.

Mm. Shannon Loses His Life Near Prichard, W. Va.

William Shannon, son of Hutt Shannon, who lives near Pharoah W. Va., was run over and instantly killed by N. & W. train No. 3 last Friday. He and a cousin named Jerry Shannon crossed the Big Sandy near the Kavanaugh lock, and were known to have whisky in their possession. Both were seen on or near the track, and it is supposed that they lay down on the track and fell asleep. How long they had been in this position is not known, but while there No. 3 several hours late went dashing by and struck William Shannon, cutting half his head off, killing him instantly. The accident occurred at a short curve, and the young men were not seen by the engineer until the train was right on them. Jerry Shannon was unhurt and did not know of the death of his companion until he was awakened by the men on the train. Shannon has some relatives in this county.

O'REAR MAY WORK FOR MAYO.

At the inauguration we heard it rumored around that Judge Edward C. O'Rear had been employed as attorney for John C. C. Mayo's big interest in Eastern Kentucky at a salary equal to what he received as Judge of the Court of Appeals. Mayo is one of the longest headed business men in Ky., and he could not have gotten a better lawyer or one better acquainted with the land and mineral questions of Eastern Kentucky than O'Rear. On the other hand Judge O'Rear could well afford to accept the business at the salary offered, as it would not interfere with the general law practice.—Elizabethtown News.

KILLED IN GREENUP COUNTY.

E. J. Salsberry of Greenup Ky., was shot and almost instantly killed five miles west of Vanceburg, Ky., Wednesday night.

It is said that there were four or five in the crowd and Salsberry was involved in a quarrel of some kind about \$40 and the result was the man shot Salsberry who died minutes afterwards. The next week.

HOME CIRCLE COLUMN.

COLUMNS DEDICATED TO TIRED MOTHERS AS THEY JOIN THE HOME CIRCLE.

If you intend to treat yourself better than you are, don't take one.

If you have an idea that you are too good for a packed up dinner, remain a bachelor.

A trade is a good thing to have; it is better than gold—things, a larger premium. But to make a premium, the trade must be perfect, no silver plated affair. Determine in your mind to be a good workman, of let the job out. Learning a trade is different from eating, mush and milk—mechanical education does not slip down without chewing. Never slight your work never. Every job you do is a sign. Poor signs are against success.

The matron who appears before the members of the family in a shabby, soiled wrapper and makes the excuse, if needed she takes the trouble to make one at all, that "it is so much more comfortable," has little ideas of the possible consequences of such a course. Could she but realize that her dress is an evil example to her daughters and productive of consequences that will reach far beyond her span of life; that her husband and sons cannot fail to draw comparison between her dress and that of the ladies they meet in other homes, and that these comparisons cannot fail to decrease their respect for her, she might be induced to give more attention to her personal appearance.

Mothers sometimes say when a child shows a vile temper and shrill a good deal, that it would endanger his life to punish him; perhaps so, but, you still more endanger his future if you don't punish him. Many a gollows tragedy is beginning on the mothers lap, we wish we could write it in imperishable glowing letters on the walls of every home—obedience obedience! Obedience to law—to household law; to parental authority; unquestioning, instant, exact obedience. Obedience in the family obedience in the school. Wherever, from the beginning, from the first glimmering intelligence in the child there is expression of law, let there be taught respect for it and obedience to it. It is the royal road to virtue, to good citizenship, it is the only road.

We know that music is pleasant and home is not home where there are no songs or sweet harmonies; but a knowledge of the piano will not help a woman discharge her wifely duties, and a smattering of French or an ability to waltz gracefully will do but little towards preparing a palatable dinner for a husband when he comes home hungry.

Society at the present day demands that girls shall be what they call accomplished; and to fulfill this demand the mothers of Christendom teach their daughters that a knowledge of all that belong to life's duties at home is not one of

the requirements, that manual labor must be consonant with drawing room cultivation. And so their lily hands slip idly over the piano keys; they waltz in the most approved style; sip a little French or German, quote poetry—and society says they are accomplished. Doubtless they are, and by-and-by, as all modern fashionables do, they win a husband.

Let us say to you, young man, that pluck wins more battles than luck. Wishing is the easiest way in the world to get a poor living. Looking for the fortunate star to rise is like standing on the ocean's strand waiting and watching for wealth-laden ships to come over the sea that never "put out." Wishing brings a small income, and the taxes on it are enormous.

Never in the history of any country, in any age, has there been such a mighty work before the youth of our land as there is today; and we might say never were young men so ignorant of it and unfitted for their work. Each one wants the other to row the boat while he catches the fish.

Profanity never did any man the least good. No man is the richer, the happier, or wiser for it. It commands no one to any society. It is disgusting to the refined; abominable to the good; insulting to those with whom we associate; degrading to the mind; unprofitable, needless and injurious in society. Young men don't be profane.

When a man has established a home with a wife and children, the most important duties of his life have fairly begun. The errors of his youth may be obliterated, the faults of his early days may be overlooked, but from the moment of his marriage he commences to write an inefable history; not by pen and ink, but by deeds, by which he must ever afterwards be reported and judged.

Setting a young man afloat with money left him by his relatives, is like tying a bladder under the arms of one who cannot swim; ten chances to one he will lose the bladder and go to the bottom. Teach him to swim and he will not need the bladder. Give your child a good education. See to it that his morals are pure, his mind cultivated and his whole nature made subservient to the laws which govern man, and you will have given what will be of more value than the wealth of the Indies. You have given him a start which no misfortune can deprive him of.

Don't forget mother when picnics and good times are in order. Don't let her do all the hard work. And boys, treat her to some fresh air every day behind that newly-broken coat.

SMALL FARM WANTED.

Want to rent a small farm, 8 or 10 acres, within a mile of Louisa. House with at least five rooms. Will pay cash rent. Possession wanted by March 1st. Leave particulars at this office.

Silver mesh bags, toilet sets, manure sets, at Conley's.

WEST VIRGINIA NEIGHBORS.

NEWS FROM COUNTIES JUST ACROSS THE RIVER IN WEST VIRGINIA.

West Virginia now stands second in the rank of coal-producing States of the Union, Pennsylvania naturally holding the lead which it has acquired during the past century. It is particularly interesting to notice that the tonnage has grown to such proportions it now holds during a comparatively few years.

The quality of its coal is in the first rank for fuel, and has been therefore sold to many places in the United States and abroad for this reason. Not only is the tidewater tonnage a large one but there is also a very extensive business being done to States beyond the borders of the Mountain State. Naturally as consumption has increased there has been a generous business done by the railways traversing this State such as the Norfolk and Western, Chesapeake & Ohio, in large part the Baltimore & Ohio, the West Virginia Central, Coal & Coke, Kanawha & Michigan and the Virginian. All help to exploit and make known the use and value of the fuel produced in the State. At the same time there is considerable transportation by the Kanawha River waterway.

The 1911 production will without doubt be more than 55,000,000 tons which shows quite an increase despite the reported depression in business in general.

The first records of coal produced in West Virginia are had for the year 1863, and from the table above it will be seen that there was what was considered at that time a large increase by the time the year 1870 passed by, and the tonnage at present is far beyond what was expected, and the growth has been wonderful, for there is more coal produced in one day at the present time than during the whole of the earlier years, and, in fact, the output for one month at present is more than the tonnage produced in a years time a little more than 20 years ago. While it ranks second among the coal-producing States of this country it produces more coal than any country in the world outside of the United States except Great Britain and Germany.

The coal territory of the State is naturally divided into three prominent fields, the Northern, the New River-Kanawha and the Pocahontas. The Northern field comprises the Fairmont and Upper Potomac districts, served, respectively, by the Baltimore & Ohio and the Western Maryland roads. The New River and Kanawha fields, with their tributary districts, are served by the Chesapeake & Ohio, the Kanawha & Michigan and the Virginian railways. The Pocahontas field, with its several subordinate districts, is served by the Norfolk and Western, and to a slight extent by the Virginian Railway.

PROGRAM

For the Quarterly Meeting to be held with the Freewill Baptist Church, Sandy City, Boyd county, Ky., beginning on Friday before the fourth Saturday and Sunday in January, 1912:

1. The best methods to promote true religion, Rev. W. M. Suddith.
2. The evils which exist among us and how to get rid of them, Rev. Carter.
3. The unity of the ministry in doctrine and discipline, Rev. H. B. Conley.
4. The state of Christian fellowship in the ministry, Revs. Isaac Griffith and John E. Conlye.
5. The manner, time and place in which the minister can best devote his time, Revs. Naaman Borders and George Adams.
6. The two witnesses and who were they, Revs. G. H. Young and H. W. Williams.
7. How to maintain or keep fellowship in the churches, Revs. Judd Borders and Emmet Dills.
8. Bible sanctification, Revs. Geo. Lyons and John Estep.
9. The religion of to-day as compared with apostolic religion, Revs. Jesse Hampton and Paris Vanhoose.
10. What are the conditions of salvation according to the Bible.
11. What was the apostles' church covenant?, Revs. James Vanhoose.

ISAAC GRIFFITH, Charley, Ky.

STOCKHOLDERS MEETING.

The annual meeting of stockholders of the Louisa National Bank to elect Directors for the ensuing year will be held at its banking house Tuesday, Jan. 9, 1912, 10:00 o'clock a. m. M. F. CONLEY, Cashier.

Old papers for sale at this office 20c per hundred.

So Tired

It may be from overwork, but the chances are its from an inactive LIVER.

With a well conducted LIVER one can do mountains of labor without fatigue.

It adds a hundred per cent to ones earning capacity.

It can be kept in healthful action by, and only by

Tutt's Pills

TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE

MILTON B. JOHNS' CORN

I planted this corn on the third day of June but I intended to plant it on a rich white clover sod but the ground got so hard it could not be plowed then I planted it on a poor sandy piece of ground that had been planted in water melons last year. I had the ground turned and also dragged it as soon as it was plowed this put the ground in very good condition. I planted four feet one way and three feet in the row I hoed it one time and plowed it the first time with a five tooth cultivator and next time with a double shovel plow and the next time with the cultivator and it was very dry and it had no rain for a long time after it was laid by but it grew fine after the rain did come and where the manure was put in the mellow hills is where these fine ears were grown and other places where the corn was planted it made a small ear and some places it did not make any ear at all. This shows that it takes rich land to make corn this corn is mixed another white corn was planted by it and earlier than this corn next year I am going to plant one acre four feet wide and stake every one foot in the row this makes 50 rows with 200 stakes in a row this makes 10000 stakes of corn.—Milton B. John.

No. 7122.

Report of the condition of THE LOUISA NATIONAL BANK, at Louisa, in the State of Kentucky, at the close of business Dec. 5, 1911:

RESOURCES.	
Loans and discounts	\$180 710 61
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	3 958 45
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	1 000 00
U. S. Bonds to secure U. S. Deposits	
U. S. Bonds on hand	500 00
Premiums on U. S. Bonds	18 080 90
Bonds, Securities, etc	
Banking house, Furniture, and Fixtures	7 500 00
Other real estate owned	

Due from National Banks (not reserve agents)	839 21
Due from State and Private Banks and Bankers, Trust Companies, and Savings Banks	5 431 81
Due from approved Reserve Agents	46 981 23
Checks and other Cash Items	1 168 49
Notes of other National Banks	190 00
Fractional Paper Currency, Nickels, and Cents	314 16
Specie	10 338 60
Legal-tender notes 7,990.00	18 328 00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent of circulation)	2 500 00
Total	\$337 497 86

LIABILITIES.	
Capital stock paid in	\$ 50 000 00
Surplus fund	12 000 00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid	4 271 09
National Bank notes outstanding	
Due other National Banks	942 33
Due to State and Private Banks and Bankers	29 93
Individual deposits subject to check	216 247 52
Demand Certificates of deposit	3,007 70
U. S. Deposits	1 000 00
Postal Savings Deposits	
Total	\$337 497 86

State of Kentucky, County of Lawrence, ss:	
I, M. F. Conley, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.	
M. F. CONLEY, Cashier.	
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 9th day of Dec. 1911.	
P. H. VAUGHAN, Notary Public.	
My commission expires Jan. 12, 1914.	

Correct-Attest:

R. L. VINSON, F. H. YATES, L. H. YORK, Directors.



REMEDY FOR LIVER TROUBLE

Generally Caused by Indigestion Brought on by Irregular and Improper Feeding of Fowls.

Generally speaking, liver troubles follow acute indigestion. This indigestion may be brought about by irregular feeding or being fed on one kind of grain too long, dirt and sour feed, with a poor supply of grain. To withhold the feed a long time and then allow it in over amount is one of the most fruitful sources of digestive disorders.

Drinking water which has been contaminated with filth, or which has stood in a warm place or in the sunshine until it has become putrid; exposure to draughts, cold rains, or damp roosting quarters, particularly during the molting season, are all conducive to indigestion.

If any one of these conditions surrounds your fowls, change them, putting them in light, dry houses and giving them wholesome, nutritious food. In very bad cases give daily five grains of rhubarb and every day one grain of calomel. Give them plenty of grit and charcoal. Charcoal is one of the best purifiers for the system of either fowl, animal or man.

The liver is one of the most important organs of the body, furnishing bile, one of the principal digestive fluids. It also assists in some of the most necessary chemical changes which occur in the blood. It is therefore an easy matter for it to become deranged from the causes that produce indigestion.

Inflammation of the liver is quickly followed by death unless immediate relief can be given. The symptoms are a yellow appearance of the skin and yellow or slightly bloody evacuations.

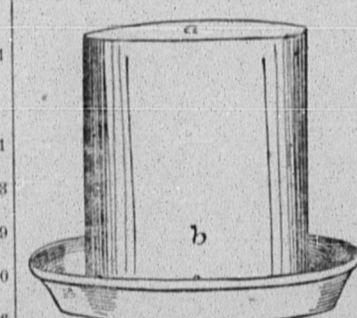
One of the chief indications of this disorder is lameness, especially of the right leg; and when this shows itself you may be pretty sure that inflammation of the liver is going on. The treatment of birds so affected is not profitable unless they are very valuable for breeding or exhibition purposes. The remedy is one-half to one grain of calomel to begin with, followed by 20 grains of Epsom salts and 2 grains of bicarbonate of soda after 12 hours. Naphthol or benzo-naphthol may be given twice a week to disinfect the intestinal canal.

When the sick bird is considerably improved, give green food, tonics of raw beef, and allow the bird free exercise in the open air. The disease is not contagious, but the cause that produced it in one bird may affect the whole flock.

FOUNTAIN IS SELF-FEEDING

Water Tank for Large Fowls Easily Can Be Made Out of Gallon Vegetable Tin Can.

I made a drinking fountain for large fowls out of a gallon vegetable tin can. One end was melted off, and a hole, b, punched in the side within



Self-Feeding Drinking Fountain.

two inches of the top. It was then filled with water and a milk pan inverted over it and turned upside down. Water will flow in pan till it reaches the hole in the can, says a writer in the Farm and Home. Using a deep pan prevents getting it full of dirt.

Nationality of Eggs.
Is it possible to tell the nationality of an egg by inspection? The question is raised in acute form by the evidence given by the prosecution of a Lancashire, England, firm for selling Russian eggs as Irish, which resulted in acquittal. The experts varied, as even experts will. One confidently pronounced the eggs in question Russians nearly five weeks old; another said they were second class Russians; a third specified the south of Russia. On the other hand, experts for the defense were equally positive that no body could tell the birthplace of an egg from external examination. One witness said that when eggs were bad their nationality was indeterminate. On the whole, one is bound to come to the conclusion that the average purchaser of eggs must take their nationality upon trust.

Science of Feeding.
The feeding of fowls has become as much a science as has the feeding of dairy or beef cattle. Poultrymen have their balanced rations for their fowls. They feed especially for egg production, growth and fattening purposes. The farmer too often feeds for convenience and relies on corn to produce all the above requirements, hence the poor results on many farms. "Variety is the spice of life" in the poultry yard as well as with the human.

CAIN & THOMPSON, Attorneys-at-Law.

LOUISA, KENTUCKY. Will practice in all courts in Lawrence and Martin counties, Ky., and in Wayne county, W. Va.

DR. A. P. BANFIELD, CATLETTSBURG, KY.

In office 11 the time. Lives in office building. Practice—Ear, Eye, Nose and Throat.

I have furnished rooms for patients who have to remain for treatment or operation.

L. D. JONES, D. M. D.

—DENTIST—

Office over J. B. Crutcher's store. Office hours from 8 a. m. to 5 p. m.

TIP MOORE,

Attorney at Law,

Louisa, Kentucky.

Collections in Eastern Kentucky given special attention.

DR. G. T. EPLING, DENTIST.

Rooms 503 and 504 Robeson-Prichard Bldg. Phone 633. Office Hours:—9 to 11:30 a. m.; 1 to 5 p. m.; Sunday, 10 to 11:30 a. m. HUNTINGTON, W. VA.



N. & W. Norfolk & Western

Effective June 11, 1911.

Lv. Fort Gay (Central Time.) 1:16 A. M. Daily—For Kenova, Ironton, Portsmouth, Cincinnati, Columbus. Pullman Sleepers to Cincinnati and Columbus. Connections via Chicago and St. Louis for the West and Northwest.

1:04 P. M. Daily—For Columbus, Cincinnati and intermediate stations. Pullman Sleeper. Cafe Car to Columbus. Connections at Cincinnati and Columbus for points West.

Lv. 2:02 A. M. Daily—For Williamson, Welch, Bluefield, Roanoke, Lynchburg, Norfolk, Richmond, Pullman Sleepers. Cafe Car.

2:00 P. M. Daily—For Williamson, Welch, Bluefield, Roanoke, Norfolk, Richmond, Pullman Sleeper to Norfolk. Cafe Car.

Train leaves Kenova 8:25 A. M. Daily for Williamson, via Wayne, and leaves Kenova for Portsmouth and local stations 5:47 P. M. Daily, and leaves Kenova 6:00 A. M. Daily for Columbus and local stations.

For full information apply to W. B. BEVILL, G. P. A. M. F. BRAGG, T. P. A., Roanoke, Va.

Chesapeake & Ohio Ry.

Schedule subject to change without notice

Effective July 9, 1911.

Local trains leave Louisa, south-bound 7:54 a. m. week days, and 5:24 p. m., daily.

North bound, leave Louisa 9:24 a. m., daily, 3:54 p. m., week days. Arrive Ashland 10:35 a. m., daily, 5:20 p. m., week days.

To Lexington, Louisville and West. Leave Ashland 1:05 p. m. 4:45 a. m., daily. Local, week days to Lexington, 10:40 a. m.

To Cincinnati and West. Leave Catlettsburg, express, daily, 4:22 a. m., 6:02 a. m., 12:42 p. m. Locals 5:39 a. m. week days, 12:26 p. m., daily.

Leave Ashland, express, daily, 4:37 a. m., 6:15 a. m., 1:00 p. m. Locals, 5:55 a. m., daily, 12:42 p. m., daily.

Eastbound, Main Line.

Leave Ashland, express daily, 3:38 p. m., 1:01 a. m., 12:38 a. m. Local, daily to Huntington, 12:46 p. m.; runs to Hinton week days. Local, week days, to Huntington, 3:45 p. m.

S. J. JUSTICE, Agent,

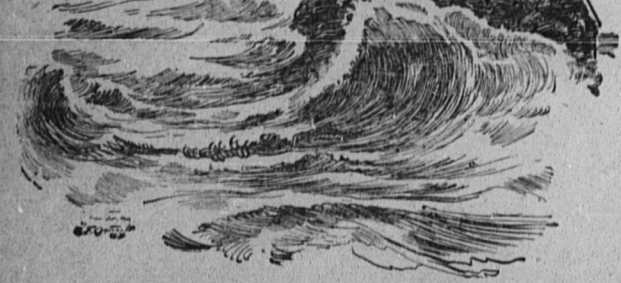
Louisa, Ky.

FARM FOR SALE.

300 acres fine bottom and hill land at mouth of Cherokee, 3 miles from Blaine town, on road to Webbville, 7 miles from railroad. Railroad surveyed through farm and sure to be built. 50 to 60 acres very rich bottom. 12 to 25 acres overflows with backwater in winter or spring, but no crop destroyed by water for 33 years. Yield 50 to 80 bushels corn per acre. 200 acres cleared and in grass crops. 100 acres in timber, to keep up place 50 years. school half mile, graded school miles away. Water and spring every field 3 coal banks open to 4 feet. Good neighborhood for selling, health failed farm running down since 1900. Apply to F. R. Moore, Louisa, or go look for yourself.

Also, 260 acres 4 miles from Blaine. Good buildings, roads, and good hill land, some tom. Near best college in Fine neighborhood, school half mile distant. Prices reasonable.

A BANK ACCOUNT IS A BEACON LIGHT WILL GUIDE YOU THROUGH FINANCIAL STORMS



With money in the bank you are in position to weather any storm that may arise. Also, to take advantage of the good opportunities that present themselves occasionally.

Make OUR Bank YOUR Bank.

M. G. Watson, Pres.
M. F. Conley, Cashier
Aug. Snyder, V. Pres.
G. R. Burgess,
Asst. Cashier

THE LOUISA NATIONAL BANK

CORNER OF MAIN STREET, LOUISA, KY.

J. F. Hackworth.
F. H. Yates
Dr. L. H. York
R. L. Vinson

County News Items

Interesting Facts Gathered During the Week by Our Regular Correspondents.

PLESANT RIDGE.

Bible class here every Sunday morning.
Several young folks attended the birthday party at J. N. Roberts, at Smoky Valley Saturday night.
Misses Maud Clarkson and Ethel Roberts, of Little Blaine spent Saturday and Sunday with friends here.
Miss Ida Berry has gone to Lick Creek for a week or two.

Miss George Hutchison was a business visitor here Saturday.
Millard Berry is on the sick list.
Miss Lily Bradley and Georgia Hutchison were shopping in Louisa Monday.

John Nelson was a business visitor at Jack Preeces, on Deephole last week.

Master Jack Wellman has been sick for a few days.

May Harrison and John Ferrell were the guests of John Nelson Sunday.

T. H. Burchett and Jack Preeces, of Deephole, passed through here Monday.

Mrs. Emma Carter of Hampton City is visiting her grand daughter Mrs. G. A. Haws.

Mr. and Mrs. James Berry were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Sam Ferrell Sunday.

Vanton Wellman was a business visitor here Saturday.

Lindsey Pigg, of Busseyville was here Tuesday.

Louis Spencer, of Charley passed through here recently.

Millard Berry, of Yatesville, visited his grand mother here Tuesday.
Willie Jobe of Osie passed through here enroute to Louisa.

Nobody's Darling.

We wish to call your attention to the fact that most infectious diseases such as whooping cough, diphtheria and scarlet fever are contracted when the child has a cold. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy will quickly cure a cold and greatly lessen the danger of contracting these diseases. This remedy is famous for its cures of colds, contains no opium or other narcotic and may be given to a child with implicit confidence. Sold by all dealers.

GEORGES CREEK.

Our school is progressing nicely with Nathan George teacher.

Married recently, Arnold Castle to Miss Myrtle Compton.

Miss Carrie Bartlett, of Richardson was calling on Miss Iva and Bessie Preston last Saturday.

Mrs. M. C. O'Brien is very ill.

Coon Stambaugh and Fannie Hays guests of Misses Iva and Bessie Preston last Wednesday.

Misses Preston is preparing to go to racket, W. Va., next week to visit mother, Mrs. Geo. Boyd where all spend the holidays.

Walter Pres has returned home after a days visit in Catlettsburg and...

Miss Ethel of Charley, spent last Wednesday night with Misses Bertha and I. Preston.

J. S. Chappin and Walter Preston made a trip torchlight last Friday.

Miss Iva ton has been visiting friends at Richardson lately.

Mrs. Asberry Preston is still seriously ill.

Mr. and Mrs. Roscoe Thompson and little son who have been visiting relatives at this place have returned to their home in Ashland.

Mrs. Kate Boyd is visiting her daughter Mrs. Ransome Preston.

Miss Iva Preston spent one day last week, with Miss Coon Stambaugh who is visiting her sister, Mrs. R. C. Spencer.

J. F. Talbert of Matewan W. Va., is visiting his grand parents Mr. and Mrs. John Burgess.

Andrew Austin happened to a bad accident last Saturday morning.

Dark Eyed Kiddo.

RICHARDSON.

James Millam, a venerable citizen, has been dangerously ill for some time and his friends hope that he may recover.

Zachariah Salyers has been confined to his room for some time and still very sick.

The little grand child of Andrew J. Dale was dangerously burned last week.

Mrs. Lillian Preston, of Van Lear was visiting friends here Sunday.

Dr. W. W. Wray was at Catlettsburg Saturday on business.

J. H. Preston has moved his store back to the old stand and is doing a flourishing business.

Miss Hermia Blevins and Robt. Wray were shopping in Louisa Tuesday.

Shirley Wray has gone to house-keeping.

C. G. Hays passed through here last week enroute to Jenkins where he has employment.

Mrs. C. B. Wilbur was calling on her aunt Mrs. W. W. Wray Monday.

Mrs. Florence Wilson and Mr. and Mrs. Scott Martin of Peach Orchard were shopping here Monday.

The children are preparing for an entertainment Christmas.

Mrs. Jack Thompson of Louisa, is visiting her parents Mr. and Mrs. Simon Bartlett this week.

Attorney Fred See was calling here recently.

Dan Senters will move this week to his farm recently bought.

Henry Haws passed through here Sunday.

Charley Castle is on the puny list. Lucille Wallace is the happiest girl in town.

Mrs. Dr. Wray was at Louisa Tuesday.

A. W. Osburn, of Peach Orchard, passed through here enroute to Louisa Saturday.

A great many have left Peach Orchard seeking employment elsewhere.

OLD JUCKLEN AND SON.

A Des Moines man had an attack of muscular rheumatism in his shoulder. A friend advised him to go to Hot Springs. That meant an expense of \$150.00 or more. He sought for a quicker and cheaper way to cure it and found it in Chamberlain's Liniment. Three days after the first application of this liniment he was well. For sale by all dealers.

CATALPA.

Sunday school is progressing nicely with Bro. Jim Yates superintendent and Mrs. Martha Lyone teacher.

Every body is busy rafting timber in Blain creek.

Mr. and Mrs. K. T. Potter's baby is improving.

Mr. Ben Burk passed up by going home with his wife.

Mr. and Mrs. John Jobe will spend Christmas with home folks.

Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Potter went to Bear creek last week.

Miss Ethel Soard was stopping Tuesday to see her sister Carrie Potter.

JEAN.

We will have a pie mite at Jean school house Wednesday night for the benefit of our Sunday school and after the pie mite there will be preaching by Rev. M. V. Berry.

Miss Rosie Perkins has returned home after several months visit at her sister at Columbus O.

Milton Perkins and Mrs. Perkins have been visiting their daughter Mrs. Nelson Boggs at Jean.

Miss Gracie Webb spent Sunday with Miss Wallace Boggs.

Miss Beatrice Perkins is the guest of Miss Margaret Boggs.

Two Friends.

MONEY IN TRAPPING FURS

We tell you how, and pay best market prices. We are dealers, established in 1884, and can do BETTER for you than agents or commission merchants. References any bank in Louisville. Write for weekly price list.
M. SABEL & SONS
227-23-25-27 E. Market St. LOUISVILLE, KY.
Dealers in FURS, HIDES, WOOL.

WATTERSON.

Church was largely attended at Oak Hill Sunday night.

Tom Hays was at Irish Creek Sunday.

Mart Wright was calling on Mary Adams Sunday evening.

Wesley Holbrook was visiting friends on Irish Creek Saturday night.

Miss Susie Roberts was visiting friends here Sunday.

The little son of Mart Young is very sick.

Born, to Joe Moore and wife a fine boy.

Some of the boys went to Hicksville Saturday night for a fox hunt.

Rube Adams and son Willie were Cherokee Saturday.—Black Eyes.

You will find that druggists everywhere speak well of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. They know from long experience in the sale of it that in cases of coughs and colds it can always be depended upon, and that it is pleasant and safe to take. For sale by all dealers.

NORIS, KY.

Miss Lillie Newcomb and two little sons visited Miss Mary Miller Friday.

W. M. Newcomb visited Mattie, Ky., Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Levi Miller visited Mattie, Ky., Sunday.

Misses Golda, Nora and Lizzie Moore visited Estil Kitchen Sunday.

Carl Thompson visited Miss Lue Newcomb Sunday.

Clista Thompson visited home folks Sunday.

Carson Thompson, of Richardson, Ky., was visiting Fred Thompson last week.

Miss Golda Newcomb visited Miss Julia Miller Friday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Newcomb visited E. L. Moore Sunday.

Mr. Corbet Newcomb is sick.

Stant and Charley Thompson visited John Newcomb last week.

Miss Bertha Moore visited home folks Sunday.

Jack Thompson visited W. M. Newcomb Friday.

Mrs. Menta Thompson visited Ella Thompson last week.

Blue Eyes.

If you are troubled with chronic constipation, the mild and gentle effect of Chamberlain's Tablets makes them especially suited to your case. For sale by all dealers.

MATTIE, KY.

Our school is progressing nicely under the management of J. M. Moore.

Married on the 10th, Anderson Spencer to Miss Nellie Moore. The bride is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Moore, and the groom the son of Mr. and Mrs. D. Spencer.

The protracted meeting held at this place by Rev. Howse closed with much good manifested there 17 conversions and 6 baptisms.

Irill Adams was visiting his sister Mrs. Jettie Kiser.

Bro. Conley is holding a singing school at this place.

Mrs. Dave Justice has returned home from a weeks visit at her daughter Mrs. Mont Wheeler.

The young girls of Mattie send their hearty congratulations to the newly married couple mentioned above.

There is going to be a Christmas tree here on Christmas day at 3 o'clock.

There will be church here Saturday and Sunday by Rev. Conley.

John Moore is expected home soon.

Att Moore has returned home from Ohio.

Malliah Wheeler was visiting friends at Mattie recently.

Vessie Jordan is moving to Rich Creek.

The girls are loosing on the optimistic side of leap year.

Molara.

MAZIE, KY.

Death has entered the home of John Sertain and taken from them their darling little Gracie. Weep not for little Gracie for she is with the angels, where sickness and pain never come.

Church begins at the Elizabeth church house Thursday and lasts all through Christmas. There is also church at Bro. William Hay's Thursday night.

C. C. Skaggs and J. F. Skaggs are dealing in the green fruitbusiness this fall.

Miss Addie Collier has gone to Washington for her sister.

Green Hays is going to move shortly to Leon, where is expected to farm another year.

Cora Hays is with Sarah Skaggs while her husband is away.

Miss Della Hays is keeping her pupils in good heart by promising them that Santa Claus will come.

Joseph Hays is visiting H. H. Hays regular.

Ephram Tyffe was calling on A. S. Mary Jane recently.

Born to Floyd Fannin and wife a boy, Arthur.

Phillip Tyffe was calling on Miss Ella Hays a few days ago.

Sallie Hays has been sick, but is some better.

Mrs. Nancy Hays has been on the sick list.

Scarlet fever is raging through this neighborhood.

John Kimbler is covering his building.

J. J. Hays is running the Gasoline mill for Asa Hays at this place.

Thurman Hays and wife are staying with his father this winter.

Oscar Prince was calling on Miss Adeline Hay this week.

Ethel Stephens has been sick but is some better.

Two Chums.

Quick climatic changes try strong constitutions and cause, among other evils, nasal Catarrh, a troublesome and offensive disease. Sneezing and snuffing, coughing and difficult breathing, and the drip drip of the foul discharge into the throat all are ended by Ely's Cream Balm. This honest remedy contains no cocaine, morcury, nor other harmful ingredient. The worst cases yield to treatment in a short time. All druggists, 50cts., or mailed by Ely Bros., 56 Warren Street, New York.

CADMUS.

R. L. Fugate, of Paintsville, was visiting his mother at Cadmus, last week.

W. V. Roberts and Reuben Moore, will move to Bear creek.

Mrs. Arminie Fugate has moved her farm to the mouth of Catt.

Noah Ellis and father have moved from Johns Creek, Pike county, to their farm on Catt.

Henry Neal has moved on his farm on Derbin creek in Boyd county.

Dr. Robert Hert, of Pike county, is visiting his name sake, Robert Hert Cassidy, known to us as the Rev. R. H. Cassidy. The Dr. is very old and feeble.

Jeff Collinsworth came from the head of the river a short time ago with 104 head of cattle.

Adam Harman was called to Huletts one day last week on official business.

Mrs. Nancy Harman was shopping in Fallsburg one day last week.

Mrs. Maggie Stewart, of Webbville, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Riley.

Ben Ramey's wife has pneumonia. Elijah Rouse passed down Catt with a fine lot of turkeys.

The Green Valley school is progressing nicely under the supervision of Miss May Foster.

Miss Sadie and Bertha Fugate attended the pie mite at Green Valley Saturday evening.

Bro. Cassidy will hold a watch meeting at Fallsburg New Year's eve.

Dr. J. C. Hall was called to Henry Compton's Thursday night to see a sick child.

Lemna Large, of Osie, was at Wm. Riley's Thursday.

Thomas Miller, who sold his farm to Jeff Collinsworth last fall, and moved to Ohio was on Catt again last week.

Benne Haws has moved into the house vacated by Miller after renting of Collinsworth for 1912.

Spunk.

CASHMERE WASHINGTON

Kentucky will drop you a few lines telling you of one of our Lawrence boys returning from the West, which we were real sorry. Said there was no place like Kentucky. Which is true. His name is Bert Swetnam, of Blaine, Ky., he will arrive in time for the holidays, the last we heard of him he was in

Despair and Despondency

No one but a woman can tell the story of the suffering, the despair, and the despondency endured by women who carry a daily burden of ill-health and pain because of disorders and derangements of the delicate and important organs that are distinctly feminine. The tortures so bravely endured completely upset the nerves if long continued.
Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a positive cure for weakness and disease of the feminine organism.

IT MAKES WEAK WOMEN STRONG,
SICK WOMEN WELL.

It allays inflammation, heals ulceration and soothes pain. It tones and builds up the nerves. It fits for wifehood and motherhood. Honest medicine dealers sell it, and have nothing to urge upon you as "just as good."

It is non-secret, non-alcoholic and has a record of forty years of cures. Ask Your Neighbors. They probably know of some of its many cures.

If you want a book that tells all about woman's diseases, and how to cure them at home, send 21 one-cent stamps to Dr. Pierce to pay cost of mailing only, and he will send you a free copy of his great thousand-page illustrated Common Sense Medical Adviser—revised, up-to-date edition, in paper covers. In handsome cloth-binding, 31 stamps. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

Leavensworth, Wash.. On leaving

Schooners Mr. Swetnam was a fine hunter equal to Roosevelt in Africa.

I think he took a sheep pelt home with him. He took well among the Indians as they tanned his hides.

And he can talk their language tooo Mr. weetnam came West nearly a year ago with Bames Butler, of Cherokee. So hoping Mr. Swetnam will soon get cold feet and return to the West, as his company is Squaw Kane Canyon, Washington.

I am also pleased to tell you that I get my paper regular. And to hear all the home news is certainly nice.

I think every young man should subscribe for the NEWS.

Two Kentucky Boys.

DAVE BURKE'S CORN.

Broke the ground the 13th day of March, double shovel at April 29 and drag it with a two horse drag.

Planted it May 3rd. 1-16 of an inch rain fall 20th day of May. Plowed and hoed the 29th of May. rainfall the 31st of May, about 33-8 inches.

Plowed and hoed the corn about June 14th rain fall 1 inch of water June 17th.. rain fall in August 12, 5-8 of an inch, August 29, 7 inches.

Ripe the 17th of September. Plante 3 feet and one half wide, 17 shocks of corn, and gathered it November the 17th the man went to the hall the 11.

Dave Burke.

FURS AND HIDES

HIGHEST MARKET PRICE PAID FOR RAW FURS AND HIDES

Wool on Commission. Write for price-list mentioning this ad.

Established 1887

JOHN WHITE & CO. LOUISVILLE, KY.



Prevents Worry and Fear

AT THE LAST MOMENT it was necessary to postpone the visit to relatives in a distant city. Anything short of a full explanation would cause worry and fear. What could be done?

The Long Distance Bell Telephone solved the problem. A personal talk cleared up the situation, dispelled worry and completed plans for a visit at a later date.

In every day, personal affairs the Long Distance Bell Telephone can save you worry, inconvenience and loss of time. Why not try it?

By the way, have you a Bell Telephone?



SOUTHERN BELL TELEPHONE AND TELEGRAPH COMPANY

Kentucky Normal College

Louisa, Kentucky

Winter Term Will Open With JANUARY, 1912

Training Courses for Kentucky and West Virginia will be given SPECIAL Attention throughout the Winter and Spring terms.

Tuition Terms Reasonable and BOARD CHEAP

Write for full particulars to W. M. Byington or E. M. Kennison, Louisa, Ky.

How to Ke... The best w... lamp. It left... leave a blank... made. Take... ing, and you... safe.

SUNSHINE AND Scott's Emulsion

are the Two Great Creators of Energy

Energy means power—power to work, to think, to throw off and keep disease.

Get all the sunshine you can, and take

Scott's Emulsion regularly. It will give you strength, flesh and vitality.

Be sure to get SCOTT'S—The Standard and always

ALL DRUGS

11-19

as with the cod milk

RUCCIS

A Reliable Remedy FOR CATARRH

Ely's Cream Balm

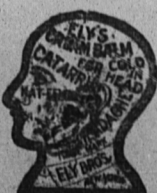
is quickly absorbed. Gives Relief at Once.

It cleanses, soothes, heals and protects the diseased mem-

brane resulting from Catarrh and drives away a Cold in the Head quickly. Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell. Full size 50 cts. at Druggists or by mail. Liquid

Ely's Cream Balm for use in atomizers 75 cts.

Ely Brothers, 56 Warren Street, New York.



Big

Entered

Ky.

Dis

ay by

M.

Editor

Proprietor.

TERMS—Of

ADVETISIN

on application.

Friday, December 29, 1911.

It is stated that Sherman Good-

pastor, of Bath county, has been

agreed upon for State Inspector

and examiner, with the probability

that Henry Lawrence will be Insur-

ance Commissioner.

Possibly a Russo-Japanese al-

liance might injure American trade

in the Orient, as some Senators

fear it would, but, the Courier

Journal thinks, not so much as the

Payne-Aldrich alliance.

A majority of the members of the

Kentucky Board of Forestry, Agricul-

ture and Immigration have advised

delegates to the Farmers Institute

called for January 20 not to attend

on the ground that the call is il-

legal.

The United States whipped Spain

in 1898 because it believed that the

Maine was blown up from the out-

side, but the fact was only settled

last week by experts that it was.

It just had to be settled that way

officially.

Frankfort, Ky.—To give the Re-

publicans caucus nomination for

United States Senator to Attorney

General James Breathitt, of Chris-

tian county, is being planned by cer-

tain of his enthusiastic friends in

several sections of Kentucky. Gen.

Breathitt has not been taken into

their confidence, but already the

minority members of the General

Assembly are being written to in th

matter.

Elaborate general regulations for

the transportation of explosives and

other dangerous articles, by freight

and by express were issued by the

Interstate Commerce Commission.

In its effort to minimize the

danger to life and property in the

transportation of dangerous articles,

the commission has made the rules

almost absolutely rigid in order to

avoid any misunderstanding or equiv-

ocation on the part of either the

railroads or the shippers.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot

reach the diseased portion of the ear.

There is only one way to cure deafness

and that is by constitutional remedies.

Deafness is caused by an inflamed

condition of the mucous lining of the

Eustachian tube. When this tube is inflamed

you have a rumbling sound or imperfect

hearing, and when it is entirely closed,

deafness is the result, and unless the in-

flammation can be taken out and this



KF

O. Bradley reported

on that Gov. A. E. Will-

d oppose Swager Shirley

agress in the Louisville Dis-

next year.

The Winchester Democrats regis-

ter this kick:

"Mt. Sterling has had her share

of the glory of furnishing Judges

of the Court of Appeals. Judge B.

J. Peters held the office for, we

believe, eighteen years. Judge Holt.

Judge Hazelrig and Judge O.

Rear each held it one or more

terms, while Judge Winn will fill

out the third year of Judge O'Rear's

2nd. term and wants the remainder.

We suggest that it is time to give

some other city a chance.

West Virginia Republicans.

With the definite announcement

of the candidacy of A. A. Lilly, of

Raleigh county, as a candidate for

attorney general, and the almost per-

suaded attitude of Hon. Mike King,

of Randolph county, in the matter of

becoming a candidate for secretary

of state, along with the prospect of

the early announcement of Hon. C.

W. Dillon for the office of governor

the plea of the multitude of the re-

publican party for young and vigor-

ous blood in the ranks of the lead-

ership for the approaching campaign

is being responded to.

RESULTS TELL.

There Can be no Doubt About the

Result in Louisa.

Reesults tell the tale.

A'l doubt is removed.

The testimony of a Louisa citizen.

Can be easily investigated.

What better proof can be had?

J. B. Petres, Lock Ave., Louisa,

Ky., says: "I was in constant mis-

ery from kidney complaint. If I

sat down for five or ten minutes

and then attempted to get up, it

seemed as if a heavy weight were

tied to my back and at such times

sharp pains darted through my

kidneys. When I stooped, rheumat-

ic twinges darted through my body,

being particularly severe in my knees

hips and joints. The kidney secre-

tions were sometimes profuse then

again there was almost complete

retention. I also noticed that the

kidney secretions scalded in passage

and contained sediment. When al-

most discouraged, I began the use

of Doan's Kidney Pills and the con-

tents of three boxes made me feel

like a different man. I will be glad

to corroborate this statement to any

one who calls upon me."

Mr. Peters gave the above ac-

count of his experience with Doan's

Kidney Pills in January 1908 and

when interviewed in June 21, 1909,

he said: "The public statement I

gave in praise of Doan's Kidney Pills

still holds good."

For sale by all dealers. Price

50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffa-

lo, New York, sole agents for the

United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—

and take no other.

FREE TRADE, FREE LOTS, FREE

SCALES at W. V. Roberts', Cadmus

Ky., every Saturday, where you will

find live stock to buy and buyers to

buy.

WILL TEMPT INVALID

DINNER SERVED IN DAINTY AND ATTRACTIVE MANNER.

Appeal to Palate by Serving Diminutive Portions in Courses So That Invalid Does Not Know What Is Coming Next.

For persons who are confined to their rooms but whose condition allows of their eating a moderate Sunday dinner it may be served most attractively, not on a tray, but on trays. In courses—a dinner which will gain in zest and novelty by being a series of surprises, the invalid not knowing just what is coming next.

Heat a bouillon cup by letting hot water stand in it while you are heating the soup from a small can, to which add a shake from the celery salt bottle.

Toast one cracker in the oven. Take your smaller waiter, covered with a pretty dolly, and place on it one toasted cracker laid on a dainty bread and butter plate, a thin tumbler of water, and then fill the vacant spaces with tiny bits of green vine or leaves from your house plants. In holiday season use holly.

The next tray should be carried up and set down outside of the invalid's room till the previous one is brought out. On it have a small platter containing what looks for all the world like a Lilliputian turkey, beautifully browned, stuffed, and garnished with parsley, and which is, in reality, a plump partridge or a squab.

Have a little mold of currant jelly with this, or one of cranberries and on a hot plate, covered, a slice of sweet potato that has been baked in the pan with the little "turkey," or a tiny ball of creamed white potato that has been browned in the oven and a spoonful of tomatoes that have been thoroughly cooked and seasoned with a bit of onion, southern fashion.

All around the edges of this larger tray with its spotless cover place green celery tips, having a crisp white stalk cut in two and lying beside an individual salt cellar.

With this, if the doctor has ordered wine, a small glass of claret or sherry is found appetizing, but if the invalid is opposed to wine surprise and please her, or him, with a glass of beady sweet cider or refreshing grape juice with the "turkey" and vegetables. After this bring a small tray with a sherbet cup filled with orange sherbet, on the top of which reposes a Maraschino cherry, by way of ornament; and on a small plate a crisp little lettuce leaf dressed with mayonnaise and a cheese sandwich made of small crackers.

On the last tray carry up a little old-fashioned "saucer pie," such as all invalids have had made for them in childhood. If a pumpkin or a sweet potato pie is prohibited let the saucer pie be of tapioca and apples, always considered safe for the invalid.

To much for an invalid? No, not too much for a real convalescent when each course consists of small helpings; and by thus, appealing to the palate with diminutive portions served daintily and without knowing what follows, a helpful beginning is sometimes made toward a completely regained appetite for nourishing food. With the saucer pie carry the demitasse of coffee.

Fig and Prune Pudding.

One-fourth pound of well washed dried figs chopped fine; one dozen cooked prunes drained from their syrup and stones removed, the rind and juice of one lemon or one tart orange, one-quarter of a grated nutmeg, one-quarter pound of suet (chopped fine), one-half teaspoonful of salt, one cupful of brown sugar, two cupfuls of bread crumbs, one tablespoonful of flour, two eggs. Steam three hours in a well greased, tightly covered mold. Serve with whipped cream sweetened and flavored with vanilla. Decorate the pudding with a few cooked prunes. Dip half lumps of sugar in brandy—one for each guest—arrange on top of pudding, and light just before placing on table. Let each guest choose one and make a wish. The lump of sugar burning longest will indicate success.

"Crappit Heids."

This favorite Scotch dish is made from the head of baddock or codfish. Thoroughly clean the heads of two haddocks, removing the eyes from the outside to prevent the dressing from coming through. Brown delicately in the oven some dry oatmeal, stirring it constantly to keep it from burning. When browned add to it two haddock roes and livers, half a cupful of melted butter, a large boiled onion finely chopped, a little parsley, pepper and salt. Blend all together thoroughly with a little milk till the consistency of a paste. With this mixture stuff the heads and sew up. Roll first in melted butter and then in cracker crumbs and bake for one hour in a moderate oven.

Chocolate Almonds.

Blanch the almonds by pouring hot water over the meats, allowing them to stand for a few minutes, replacing the hot water with cold and rubbing off the skins between the thumb and forefinger. Melt sweet chocolate in a dish over boiling water, then dip in the meats, one at a time. A darning needle or a candy dipper can be used for this purpose. Lay the dipped almonds on oil paper, and when they are dry dip a second time.

BIG REDUCTIONS

On millinery, suits, dresses and costumes. Prices that come only once a season.

Unusual assortment of pretty styles.

The Anderson-Newcomb Co.

Third Avenue

Huntington, W. Va.

RAW FURS WANTED.

Will pay for No. 1 skunk, 72 lb. high patent flour.

Will pay for No. 2 skunk, short stripe 48 lb. High patent flour.

Will pay for No. 1 Opposum, 6-1-2 lbs. No. 6 sugar.

Will pay for No. 1 Muskrat, 40c cash.

I will pay for No. 2 Muskrat, 20 to 30c.

Horse hide mane and tail \$1.75 to 2.50

Veal calf hide, green 10c per lb.

Beef hide salted 10c lb. in store.

Will pay cash for anything mentioned above. Come to Blaine, Ky., and we will please our customers.

We are agents for big tanneries, raw fur dealers. You save money by trading with us. We are great help to all trappers and dealers in furs.

VICTOR



Make a small deposit only, and we send the VICTOR to your home.

Then \$1 a week pays the balance.

It's easy that way. Come and ask us for particulars.

CONLEY'S STORE

Louisa, Kentucky.

RHEUMATISM

Dr. Whitehall's RHEUMATIC REMEDY

For 15 years a Standard Remedy for all forms of Rheumatism, lumbago, gout, sore muscles, stiff or swollen joints. It quickly relieves the severe pains; reduces the fever, and eliminates the poison from the system. 50 cents a box at druggists.

Write for a Free Trial Box

Dr. Whitehall Megrinme Co.

168 S. Lafayette St. South Bend, Ind.



WINTER GOODS.

Ties, Shirts, Hosiery, Hats, Clothing, Shoes, Etc.

Buy Now. Winter is not half over.

W. L. FERGUSON & Co.

MAIN STREET,

LOUISA, KENTUCKY

THANK YOU-- COME AGAIN

We are always glad to see you and to know that we can save you money on our entire stock of goods, which consists of Up-to-Date

dry Goods, Notions, Shoes and Groceries.

Men's and Women's Arctics and Overshoes.

MONEY SAVED is MONEY MADE BY TRADING WITH US.

A. L. BURTON,

LOUISA KENTUCKY.

Be and now was the place the country, ranging bet the Brazos, on the war were being breadth of port driftin tlement onl once at lea discovered ferences h against the was, Com ennes and to in

Big Sandy News

Friday, December 29, 1911.



ONE THING SAFE.

We doubt if any boy feels drawn, however reckless he, to use his little hatchet on the Christmas tree.

Pierce's Cut Price Millinery Sale.

Pierce's Clothing Under-Cut prices.

Shoes, All Leathers, Lower Prices at Pierce's.

Chickens, Eggs, Butter at Sullivan Mds. Co.

Mrs. J. G. Burns was quite sick last week.

Apples, Walnuts, Popcorn, Good Burgum at Sullivan Mds. Co.

Miss Lora Picklesimer came down from Van Lear and spent Christmas with relatives.

See Pierce's Cut Price Ladies Coat and Suit Sale.

Mr. John Picklesimer, of Frank's Furnace, was the Christmas guest of Louisa relatives.

Picklesimer has exclusive agency for Martha Washington candles.

Mrs. Frank Payne, while acting pacifier, was shot to death by Jas. Howard in Harlan county.

The revival recently held at the Tabor Creek Church closed with the baptizing of a large number of converts.

Conley's store has a choice line of dolls, including the new baby dolls.

The new well at the depot corner is 123 feet deep and affords an abundant supply of pure water. The water has no mineral taste whatever.

All kinds of Overshoes: Felt, Gum Boots and Raincoats at Sullivan Mds. Co.

W. R. Hinchman, of Cyclone, W. Va., was in the NEWS office last week. Mr. Hinchman is a brother-in-law of G. A. Baldridge, a former business man of Louisa.

When you buy candy buy Martha Washington, sold by Picklesimer.

Because of a broken engine at the pumping house Louisa was for several days out of water. The damage was repaired as soon as possible and the supply is now abundant.

Congressman Hughes has recommended Alexander R. Wilson for postmaster at Cranecro, Logan county, a new postoffice established for the convenience of the Cranecro C. lumbermen.

I have a line of Suits and Skirts and will close out at COST, Come early. MRS. E. J. SKAGGS.

Dr. A. W. Bromley was in Catlettsburg Sunday, having been called there by the illness of his nephew John Vinson.

Make your wife, daughter, sister or sweetheart a present of a box of Martha Washington candy. Picklesimer sells it.

The NEWS is in receipt of the Victoria New Era, published at Victoria, Tamaulipas, Mexico, by W. B. Cox, formerly of this place.

Cut Glass set to be given away on New Year's day at Louisa Bank.

The Paintsville Herald made its appearance last week in special edition, booming the town and vicinity. The paper was well illustrated and showed enterprise and taste in its preparation.

Mr. R. C. McClure, Republican Representative elect from this legislative district, left for the State capital Wednesday. It is said that he will be a candidate for the nomination of the minority for the House.

J. T. Leonard sends renewal subscription to the NEWS, now at Union City, Indiana, just returned from the West. Leonard is remembered by or as a very efficient and reliable fellow who lived here for while.

Martha Washington candy a balsam, 50c pound.

All kinds of Fresh Groceries at Sullivan Mds. Co.

Two new churches will be built in Floyd County by the Christian Church.

Mr. Fred Howes, a leading Johnson county attorney, was here nearly all last week on professional business.

Big Sum Borrowed.

The C. & O. Railway Company had recorded in all Kentucky counties in which it operates, a mortgage for \$125,000,000 to the United States Mortgage and Trust Company of New York.

One hundred millions will be used for improvements and equipment and \$25,000,000 for paying off bonds that are maturing.

This may mean a great deal for Big Sandy, as these are good reasons for expecting the C. & O. to do a lot of work in this valley.

SWIFT AND SOBER.

One day last week Amos Holiday in company with some other field sports was hunting on the Spicewood fork of Little Caney a large squirrel hawk was seen sailing over. The entire crowd shot at it, and at the crack of the musket the bird fell Holiday being soberest and swiftest on foot was the first to reach the game, he picked it up but had to have help to let it down. Consequently he had a very bad hand it being badly lacerated by the hawk's claws.—Licking Valley Courier.

PIKE COUNTY BATTLE.

One Dead and Two Wounded As Result of Roadside Fight.

Whitesburg, Ky., Dec. 25.—Robinson Creek, beyond the Letcher line, in Pike county, was the scene of a desperate battle last night, according to telephone advices received here to-night. Noah Roberts is said to have been killed and General Branham is said to have been mortally wounded, two balls having pierced his body. Jaller Branham is said to have a serious flesh wound. Jaller Branham is a brother-in-law of the dead man.

THIS COFFEE OUGHT TO SETTLE.

Elder I. F. Coffee, of Silverhill, has joined the Christian church here. He has a remarkable history. He has been married five times. He married one of his Companions, twice, after being divorced from her a while. He first joined the Christian church. He then became affiliated with the old Regular Baptist. He stayed with them a number of years and joined the United Baptist. His next step was into the Enterprise Baptist, and at last back to his former love from whence he came, after being divorced for about thirty years from it.—Licking Valley Courier.

UP TO JUDGE COCHRAN

Judge A. M. Cochran of Maysville will have to decide the question of who is to serve as clerk of the court. Attorney General Wickersham gave Senator Bradley a decision to that effect. There are six full-fledged clerks stationed at Covington, Richmond, London, Catlettsburg, Frankfort and Jackson. From among the six Judge Cochran will select his clerk. The lucky individual will then appoint five deputies. The clerkships, all but one, are abolished.

AN EXODUS TO TEXAS

Quite a number of Lawrence county people left Louisa for San Antonio, last Friday.

Mrs. H. C. Osborn and daughter of Blaine, went to join Mr. Chitt Osborn, who has been in San Antonio several months. They will reside in that city. Dr. H. H. Gambill, wife and two children, and Miss Ethel, daughter of Mr. Milt Swetnam, were also of the number who left.

EXECUTORS' NOTICE.

All persons having claims against the estate of John F. Hackworth, deceased, are requested to prove same as required under Kentucky Statutes, and file same at the office of R. T. Burns in the town of Louisa, and all persons indebted to the estate of the said Hackworth will please call and settle said debts at the same office, where appropriate receipts will be given by us, or in our names.

December 22nd, 1911.

G. W. Mayo.

Fred W. Walker.

Executors.

PERSONAL MENTION.

E. L. Swetman, of Blaine, spent Christmas here.

Dr. A. P. Banfield, of Catlettsburg, was here Tuesday.

James Hatcher is home from Van Lear for the holidays.

Junior Lackey was down from Jinkens for the holidays.

George Skene, of Huntington passed the holidays in Louisa.

Miss Edith Marcum of Ceredo, is visiting Louisa friends.

Robert Crutcher, of Holden W. Va is visiting Louisa relatives.

Mrs. and Mrs. L. T. McClure are here from Delaware, Ohio.

Earl McClure, of the Brunswick is in Cincinnati this week.

William Cole and son Fred, of Garner, were here Saturday.

Mrs. Amanda Davis, who had been has returned to North Dakota.

Miss Emma Marcum, of Ceredo, is visiting relatives in Louisa.

Fred Moore of Cincinnati, spent Christmas with Louisa relatives.

Mrs. Elizabeth Hatcher has been quite sick recently but is now better.

Charley Branham, of Parkersburg visited home folks during the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. B. E. Adams spent Christmas with relatives in Dayton, Ohio.

Miss Reba Meek came up from Huntington Tuesday for a visit with relatives.

Misses May and Nora Sammons were shopping in Huntington last Saturday.

Botner Elam, of Detroit, is the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Mat. Elam.

Miss Lucy Crutcher, of Huntington was the Christmas guest of Miss Roberta Dixon.

Miss Daisy Diddle, of Huntington was the Christmas guest of Mrs. Ida Hutchinson.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Wells, of Prestonsburg, were here Friday enroute to Rarden, O.

Miss Elizabeth Bromley spent Christmas with the family of her father Sam Bromley.

Miss Willie Belle Cole went to Garner Tuesday for a short visit before school opens.

Mrs. Cynthia Stewart was visiting Mr. and Mrs. J. W. M. Stewart, of Ashland this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Beaire, of New Castle, Pa. are visiting Mr. and Mrs. James Peters.

Miss Ethel O'Brien who had been at Mahan, W. V., for quite a long time has returned home.

Mrs. Morris, of Edinburg, Ind., arrived in Louisa Tuesday for a visit to Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Vinson.

Mr. J. C. Adams, who was alarmingly ill in Catlettsburg last week, is reported out of danger.

Dr. George Conley and wife, of Williamson, spent Christmas with the family of Mr. P. H. Vaughan.

Mrs. Ida Smith Hutchison is now day operator at the telephone exchange, vice Miss Burke, married.

Mrs. C. L. Miller held the Eldorado theater ticket which won for her a fine turkey last Friday night.

Richard Garred and John Vaughan, who are attending school at Lexington, spent the holidays at home.

Mrs. Hannah Lackey, who had been in Cincinnati for several weeks returned Sunday night improved in health.

Mrs. Jack Johnson and two little sons, of Ashland, were here Saturday, enroute to Phelps, Ky., to spend the holidays.

Miss Ramey, of East Point, was here on Thursday last enroute from Georgetown, Ky., where she had been at school, to her home.

Miss Effie Jobe is once more the competent head nurse at River view Hospital vice Miss Clawages, who has returned to Ironton.

Mrs. Julia Henry, who had been visiting her sister, Mrs. T. D. Burgess, has gone to Gallipoli to visit her mother Mrs. Onolda Burgess.

The Rev. Dr. Hanford and daughter, Miss Alice have gone to Cincinnati for a ten days visit to their daughter and sister, Mrs. Goddard.

CLOSING OUT.

All Men's and Boys Clothing, Overcoats, Pants. Ladies Tailored Suits, Tailored Coats, Skirts and Dresses.

MILLINERY, FURS, RUGS, MATTING, AND WALLPAPER.

Wholesale and Less Than Wholesale Prices, 1-4 to 1-2 off.

Don't Buy Until You See My Beautiful Styles and Low Prices. All We Ask, Let Us Show You.

PIERCE'S Dry Goods, Clothing and Shoe Store.

S. P. QUISENBERRY, Dentist.



Office in block between banks, second floor, permanently located. Good teeth are essential to good health. Clean teeth never decay. Office hours 8 to 12, 1 to 5. Special hours by appointment. Have your teeth examined twice a year. If my work pleases you, tell others; if not, tell me.



USE GAS, GASOLINE OR KEROSENE. Are known by a superior standard of construction. 25 years of service has demonstrated their worth. How work at lowest cost and is always ready to saw, grind, pump, drill or do any farm or shop work. We build all sizes in stationary or portable type. Hopper jacket or water tank cooling. Inducement to introduce in new localities. Write stating size wanted. WITTE IRON WORKS CO. 241 East 15th St., Kansas City, Mo.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm. NATIONAL BANK OF COMMERCE, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

TEN DOLLARS ASSETS.

Jackson, Miss., December 18.—The trial of W. J. Rice, president of the defunct Central Bank of Mississippi, began today. Rice was the promoter of the bank and had entire control of the institution. The bank was capitalized at \$500,000, but when it closed its doors during the panic of 1907 with \$250,000 liabilities it had less than \$16 in the vaults.

Rice is alleged to have started wildcat banks and inaugurated other schemes in Kentucky, Missouri, Illinois and other states. Efforts to learn his whereabouts were for a long time futile.

Recently the Mississippi authorities located him in Morehead, Ky., and after successfully fighting a habeas corpus proceeding returned him to Jackson to await trial on charges of embezzlement and violation of the state banking laws.

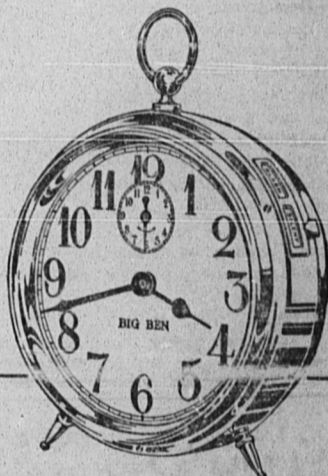
FALLSBURG SCHOOL.

The Fallsburg Normal School will open Monday, Jan. 8th, 1912, and continue until the May examination. Pupils may enter at any time, but it is better, of course, to enter at the beginning of the term and thereby secure the advantages of the full session. Tuition, \$2.00 per month. The course of study will prepare you for county and state examinations in Kentucky and West Virginia.

Good board can be obtained in private families at from \$8.00 to \$10.00 per month. If you expect to enter next year's examinations, you will make no mistake to come in and join our classes Jan. 8th.

J. H. BAKERS, Principal, Fallsburg, Ky.

If you are troubled with chronic constipation, the mild and gentle effect of Chamberlain's Tablets makes them especially suited to you case. For sale by all dealers.



THE people who make Big Ben call him a sleepmeter and that's the right name for him. We've got one at home and we want to tell you he's the most accurate thing we have ever run across.

Punctual, cheerful, right on the job, he's the best breakfast call anyone can ask for. There is another Big Ben in our store ready for you to take home. We have him in the window—look at him when you go by.

\$2.50

This is the clock you have seen advertised in the big magazines

Conley's Store, Louisa



KEITH OF THE BORDER

ATALE OF THE PLAINS

By RANDALL DARRISH

AUTHOR OF MY LADY OF THE SOUTH WHEN WILDERNESS WAS KING ETC.

ILLUSTRATIONS BY DEARBORN MELVILL

(Copyright, A. C. McClurg & Co., 1913.)

CHAPTER I.

The Plainsman.

The man was riding just below the summit of the ridge, occasionally lifting his head so as to gaze across the crest, shading his eyes with one hand, to thus better concentrate his vision. Both horse and rider plainly exhibited signs of weariness, but every movement of the latter showed ceaseless vigilance, his glance roaming the barren ridges, a brown Winchester lying cocked across the saddle pommel, his left hand taut on the rein. Yet the horse he bestrode scarcely required restraint, advancing slowly, with head hanging low, and only occasionally breaking into a brief trot under the impetus of the spur.

The rider was a man approaching thirty, somewhat slender and long of limb, but possessing broad, squared shoulders above a deep chest, sitting the saddle easily in plainsman fashion, yet with an erectness of carriage which suggested military training. The face under the wide brim of the weather-worn slouch hat was clean-shaven, browned by sun and wind, and strongly marked, the chin slightly prominent, the mouth firm, the gray eyes full of character and daring. His dress was that of rough service, plain leather "chaps," showing marks of hard usage, a gray woolen shirt turned low at the neck, with a kerchief knotted loosely about the shrewdly bronzed throat. At one hip dangled the holster of a "forty-five," on the other hung a canvas-covered canteen. His was figure and face to be noted anywhere, a man from whom you would expect both thought and action, and one who seemed to exactly fit into his wild environment.

Where he rode was the very western extreme of the prairie country, billowed like the sea, and from off the crest of its higher ridges, the wide level sweep of the plains was visible, extending like a vast brown ocean to the foothills of the far-away mountains. Yet the actual commencement of that drear, barren expanse was fully ten miles distant, while all about where he rode the conformation was irregular, comprising narrow valleys and swelling mounds, with here and there a sharp ravine, riven from the rock and invisible until one drew up startled at its very brink. The general trend of depression was undoubtedly southward leading toward the valley of the Arkansas, yet irregular ridges occasionally cut across, adding to the confusion. The entire surrounding landscape presented the same aspect, with no special object upon which the eye could rest for guidance—no tree, no upheaval of rock, no peculiarity of summit, no snake-like trail—all about extended the same dull, dead monotony of brown, sun-baked hills, with slightly greener depressions lying between, interspersed by patches of sand or the white gleam of alkali. It was a dreary, deserted land, parched under the hot summer sun, brightened by no vegetation, excepting sparse bunches of buffalo grass or an occasional stunted sage bush, and disclosing nowhere the slightest sign of human habitation.

The rising sun reddened the crest of the hills, and the rider, halting his willing horse, sat motionless, gazing steadily into the southwest. Apparently he perceived nothing there unusual, for he slowly turned his body about in the saddle, sweeping his eyes, inch by inch, along the line of the horizon, until the entire circuit had been completed. Then his compressed lips smiled slightly, his hand unconsciously patting the horse's neck.

"I reckon we're still alone, old girl," he said quietly, a bit of Southern drawl in the voice. "We'll try for the trail, and take it easy."

He swung stiffly out of the saddle, and with reins dangling over his shoulder, began the slower advance on foot, the exhausted horse trailing behind. His was not a situation in which one could feel certain of safety, for any ridge might conceal, the wary foemen he sought to avoid, yet he proceeded now with renewed confidence. It was the summer of 1868, and the place the very heart of the Indian country, with every separate tribe ranging between the Yellowstone and the Brazos, either restless or openly on the war-path. Rumors of atrocities were being retold the length and breadth of the border, and every report drifting in to either fort or settlement only added to the alarm. For once at least the Plains Indians had discovered a common cause, tribal differences had been adjusted in war against the white invaders, and Kiowas, Comanches, Arapahoes, Cheyennes and Sioux had become welded together in savage brotherhood. To oppose them were the scattered and unorganized settlers lining the more eastern streams, guarded by small detachments of regular troops posted here and there amid that forbidding, scarcely within touch of civilization.

patrol wandered roaming war parties, attacking travelers on the trails, raiding exposed settlements, and occasionally venturing to try open battle with the small squads of armed men. In this stress of sudden emergency—every available soldier on active duty—civilians had been pressed into service, and hastily despatched to warn exposed settlers, guide wagon trains, or carry despatches between outposts. And thus our rider, Jack Keith, who knew every foot of the plains lying between the Republican and the Canadian rivers, was one of these thus suddenly requisitioned, merely because he chanced to be discovered employed by the harassed commander of a cantonment just without the environs of Carson City. Twenty minutes later he was riding swiftly into the northwest, bearing important news to General Sheridan, commander of the Department, who happened at that moment to be at Fort Cairnes. To Keith this had been merely another page in a career of adventure; for him to take his life in his hands had long ago become an old story. He had quietly performed the special duty allotted him, watched a squadron of troopers trot forth down the valley of the Republican, received the hasty thanks of the peppery little general, and then, having nothing better to do, traded his horse in at the government corral for a fresh mount and started back again for Carson City. For the greater portion of two nights and a day he had been in the saddle, but he was accustomed to this, for he had driven more than one bunch of longhorns up the Texas trail, and as he had slept three hours at Cairnes, and as his nerves were like steel, the thought of danger gave him slight concern. He was thoroughly tired, and it rested him to get out of the saddle, while the freshness of the morning air was a tonic, the very breath of which made him forgetful of fatigue.

After all, this was indeed the very sort of experience which appealed to him, and always had—this life of peril in the open, under the stars and the sky. He had constantly experienced it for so long now, eight years, as to make it seem merely natural. While he ploughed steadily forward through the shifting sand of the coulee, his thought drifted idly back over those years, and sometimes he smiled, and occasionally frowned, as various incidents returned to memory. It had been a rough life, yet one not unusual to those of his generation. Born of excellent family in Tidewater Virginia, his father a successful planter, his mother had died while he was still in early boyhood, and he had grown up out of all womanly influence. He had barely attained his majority, a senior at William and Mary's College, when the Civil War came; and one month after Virginia cast in her lot with the South, he became a sergeant in a cavalry regiment commanded by his father. He had enjoyed that life and won his spurs, yet it had cost. There was much not over-pleasant to remember, and those strenuous years of almost ceaseless fighting, of long night marches, of swift, merciless raiding, of lonely scouting within the enemy's lines, of severe wounds, hardship and suffering, had left their marks on both body and soul. His father had fallen on the field at Antietam, and left him utterly alone in the world, but he had fought on grimly to the end, until the last flag of the Confederacy had been furled. By that time, upon the collar of his tattered gray jacket appeared the tarnished insignia of a captain. The quick tears dimmed his eyes even now as he recalled anew that final parting following Appomattox, the battle-worn faces of his men, and his own painful journey homeward, defeated, wounded and penniless. It was no home when he got there, only a heap of ashes and a few weed-grown acres. No familiar face greeted him; not even a slave was left.

He had honestly endeavored to remain there, to face the future and work it out alone; he persuaded himself to feel that this was his paramount duty to the state, to the memory of the dead. But those very years of army life made such a task impossible; the dull, dead monotony of routine, the loneliness, the slowness of results, became intolerable. As it came to thousands of his comrades, the call of the West came to him, and at last he yielded, and drifted toward the frontier. The life there fascinated him, drawing him deeper and deeper into its swirling vortex. He became freighter, mail carrier, hunter, government scout, cowboy, foreman. Once he had drifted into the mountains, and took a chance in the mines, but the wide plains called him back once more to their desert loneliness. What an utter waste it all seemed, now that he looked back upon it. Eight years of fighting, hardship and rough living, and what had they brought him? The reputation of a hard rider, a daring player at cards, a quick shot, a corner of danger, and a bad man to fool with—that was the whole of a record hardly won. The

man's eyes hardened, his lips set firmly, as this truth came crushing home. A pretty life story surely, one to be proud of, and with probably no better ending than an Indian bullet, or the flash of a revolver in some barroom fight.

The narrow valley along which he was traveling suddenly changed its direction, compelling him to climb the rise of the ridge. Slightly below the summit he halted. In front extended the wide expanse of the Arkansas valley, a scene of splendor under the golden rays of the sun, with vivid contrast of colors, the gray of rocks, the yellow of sand, the brown of distant hills, the green of vegetation, and the silver sheen of the stream half hidden behind the fringe of cottonwoods lining its banks. This was a sight Keith had often looked upon, but always with appreciation, and for the moment his eyes swept across from bluff to bluff without thought except for its wild beauty. Then he perceived something which instantly startled him into attention—yonder, close beside the river, just beyond that ragged bunch of cottonwoods, slender spirals of blue smoke were visible. That would hardly be a camp of freighters at this hour of the day, and besides, the Santa Fe trail along here ran close in against the bluff, coming down to the river at the ford two miles further west. No party of plainsmen would ever venture to build a fire in so exposed a spot, and no small company would take the chances of the trail. But surely that appeared to be the flap of a canvas wagon top a little to the right of the smoke, yet all was so far away he could not be certain. He stared in that direction a long while, shading his eyes with both hands, unable to decide. There were three or four moving black dots higher up the river, but so far away he could not distinguish whether men or animals. Only as outlined against the yellow sand dunes could he tell they were advancing westward toward the ford.

Decidedly puzzled by all this, yet determined to solve the mystery and unwilling to remain hidden there until night, Keith led his horse along the slant of the ridge, until he attained a



Slender Spirals of Blue Smoke Were Visible.

sharp break through the bluff leading down into the valley. It was a rugged gash, nearly impassable, but a half hour of toil won them the lower prairie, the winding path preventing the slightest view of what might be meanwhile transpiring below. Once safely out in the valley the river could no longer be seen, while barely a hundred yards away, winding along like a great serpent, ran the deeply rutted trail to Santa Fe. In neither direction appeared any sign of human life. As near as he could determine from those distant cottonwoods outlined against the sky, for the smoke spirals were too thin by then to be observed, the spot sought must be considerably to the right of where he had emerged. With this idea in mind he advanced cautiously, his every sense alert, searching anxiously for fresh signs of passage or evidence of a wagon train having deserted the beaten track, and turned south. The trail itself, dustless and packed hard, revealed nothing, but some five hundred

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yards beyond the ravine he discovered what he sought—here two wagons had turned sharply to the left, their wheels cutting deeply enough into the prairie sod to show them heavily laden. With the experience of the border he was able to determine that these wagons were drawn by mules, two span of each, their small hoofs clearly defined on the turf, and that they were being driven rapidly, on a sharp trot as they turned, and then, a hundred feet further, at a slashing gallop. Just outside their trail appeared the marks of a galloping horse. A few rods farther along Keith came to a confused blur of pony tracks sweeping in from the east, and the whole story of the chase was revealed as though he had witnessed it with his own eyes. They must have been crazy, or else impelled by some grave necessity, to venture along this trail in so small a party. And they were traveling west—west! Keith drew a deep breath, and swore to himself, "Of all the blame fools!"

He perceived the picture in all its gruesome details—the two mule-drawn wagons moving slowly along the trail in the early morning; the band of hostile Indians suddenly swooping out from some obscure hiding place in the bluffs; the discovery of their presence; the desperate effort at escape; the swerving from the open trail in vain hope of reaching the river and finding protection underneath its banks; the frightened mules galloping wildly, lashed into a

(Continued on page seven)

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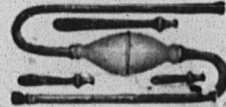
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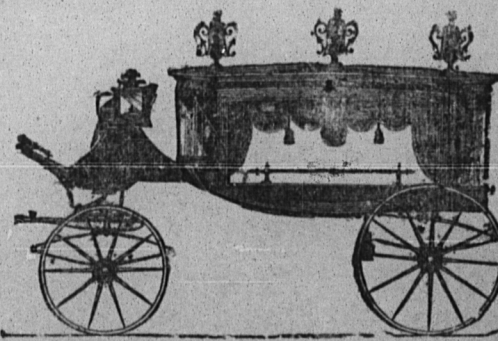
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CHAPTER II

The Scene of Tragedy.

frenzy by the man on horseback; the pounding of the ponies' hoofs, punctuated by the exultant yells of the pursuers. Again he swore:

"Of all the blame fools!"

Whatever might be the nature of the tragedy it would be over with long before this, and those moving black spots away yonder to the west, that he had discerned from the bluff, were undoubtedly the departing raiders. There was nothing left for Keith to do except determine the fate of the unfortunates, and give their bodies decent burial. That any had escaped, or yet lived, was altogether unlikely, unless, perchance, women had been in the party, in which case they would have been borne away prisoners.

Confident that no hostiles would be left behind to observe his movements, Keith pressed steadily forward, leading his horse. He had thus traversed fully half a mile before coming upon any evidence of a fight—here the pursuers had apparently come up with the wagons, and circled out upon either side. From their ponies' tracks there must have been a dozen in the band. Perhaps a hundred yards further along lay two dead ponies. Keith examined them closely—both had been ridden with saddles, the marks of the cinches plainly visible. Evidently one of the wagon mules had also dropped in the traces here, and had been dragged along by his mates. Just beyond came a sudden depression in the prairie down which the wagons had plunged so heavily as to break one of the axles; the wheel lay a few yards away, and, somewhat to the right, there lay the wreck of the wagon itself, two dead mules still in the traces, the vehicle stripped of contents and charred by fire. A hundred feet further along was the other wagon, its tongue broken, the canvas top ripped open, while between the two were scattered odds and ends of wearing apparel and provisions, with a pile of boxes smoking grimly. The remaining mules were gone, and no semblance of life remained anywhere. Keith dropped his reins over his horse's head, and, with Winchester cocked and ready, advanced cautiously.

Death from violence had long since become almost a commonplace occurrence to Keith, yet now he shrank for an instant as his eyes perceived the figure of a man lying motionless across the broken wagon tongue. The grizzled hair and beard were streaked with blood, the face almost unrecognizable, while the hands yet grasped a bent and shattered rifle. Evidently the man had died fighting, beaten down by overwhelming numbers after expending his last shot. Then those hands had scalped and left him where he fell. Fifty feet beyond, shot in the back, lay a younger man, doubled up in a heap, also scalped and dead. That was all; Keith scouted over a wide circle, even scanning the stretch of gravel under the river bank, before he could fully satisfy himself there were no others in the party. It seemed impossible that these two traveling alone would have ventured upon such a trip in the face of known Indian hostility. Yet they must have done so, and once again his lips muttered:

"Of all the blame fools!"

Suddenly he halted, staring at over the prairie, obsessed by a new thought, an aroused suspicion. There had appeared merely the hoof-prints of the one horse alongside of the fleeing wagons when they first turned out from the trail, and that horse had been newly shod. But there were two dead ponies lying back yonder; neither shod, yet both had borne saddles. More than this, they had been spurred, the blood marks still plainly visible, and one of them was branded; he remembered it now, a star and arrow. What could all this portend? Was it possible this attack was no Indian affair after all? Was the disfiguring of bodies, the scalping, merely done to make it appear the act of savages? Driven to investigation by this suspicion, he passed again over the trampled ground, marking this time every separate indentation, every faintest imprint of hoof or foot. There was no impression of a moccasin anywhere; every mark remaining was of booted feet. The inference was sufficiently plain—this had been the deed of white men, not of red; foul murder, and not savage war.

The knowledge seemed to sear Keith's brain with fire, and he sprang to his feet, hands clinched and eyes blazing. He could have believed this of Indians, it was according to their nature, their method of warfare; but the cowardliness of it, the atrocity of the act, as perpetrated by men of his own race, instantly aroused within him a desire for vengeance. He wanted to run the fellows down, to discover their identity. Without thinking of personal danger he ran forward on their trail, which led directly westward, along the line of cottonwoods. These served to conceal his own movements, yet for the native distrust without caution, without capital Western sense of peril. He must be who was guilty of such a crime; omniscient, capable of killing them even as he could kill them. It was a little plain trail to follow, for the

vaguely across toward the opposite shore. Even as he stood there, realizing the futility of further pursuit amid the maze of sand dunes opposite, the sharp reports of two rifles reached him, spurts of smoke rose from the farther bank, and a bullet chugged into the ground at his feet, while another sang shrilly overhead.

These shots, although neither came sufficiently near to be alarming, served to send Keith to cover. Cool-headed and alert now, his first mad rage dissipated, he scanned the opposite bank cautiously, but could nowhere discover any evidence of life. Little by little he comprehended the situation, and decided upon his own action. The fugitives were aware of his presence, and would prevent his crossing the stream, yet they were not at all liable to return to this side and thus reveal their identity. To attempt any further advance would be madness, but he felt perfectly secure from molestation so long as he remained quietly on the north shore. Those shots were merely a warning to keep back; the very fact that the men firing kept concealed was proof positive that they simply wished to be left alone. They were not afraid of what he knew now, only desirous of not being seen. Confident as to this, he retreated openly, without making the slightest effort to conceal his movements, until he had regained the scene of murder. In evidence of the truth of his theory no further shots were fired, and although he watched that opposite sand bank carefully, not the slightest movement revealed the presence of others. That every motion he made was being observed by keen eyes he had no doubt, but this knowledge did not disconcert him, now that he felt convinced fear of revelation would keep his watchers at a safe distance. Whoever they might be they were evidently more anxious to escape discovery than he was fearful of attack, and possessed no desire to take his life, unless it became necessary to prevent recognition. They still had every reason to believe their attack on the wagons would be credited to hostile Indians, and would consider it far safer to remain concealed, and thus harbor this suspicion. They could not suspect that Keith had already stumbled upon the truth, and was determined to verify it.

Secure in this conception of the situation, yet still keeping a wary eye about to guard against any treachery, the plainsman, discovering a spade in the nearest wagon, hastily dug a hole in the sand, wrapped the dead bodies in blankets, and deposited them therein, piling above the mound the charred remains of boxes as some slight protection against prowling wolves. He searched the clothing of the men, but found little to reward the effort, a few letters which were slipped into his pockets to be read later, some ordinary trinkets hardly worth preserving except that they might assist in identifying the victims, and about the neck of the elder man, a rather peculiar locket, containing a portrait painted on ivory. Keith was a long time opening this, the spring being very ingeniously concealed, but upon finally succeeding, he looked upon the features of a woman of middle age, a strong mature face of marked refinement, exceedingly attractive still, with smiling dark eyes, and a perfect wealth of reddish brown hair. He held the locket open in his hand for several minutes, wondering who she could be, and what possible connection she could have held with the dead. Something about that face smiling up into his own held peculiar fascination for him, gripping him with a strange feeling of familiarity, touching some dim memory which failed to respond. Surely he had never seen the original, for she was not one to be easily forgotten, and yet eyes, hair, expression, combined to remind him of some one whom he had seen but could not bring definitely to mind. There were no names on the locket, no marks of identification of any kind, yet realizing the sacredness of it, Keith slipped the fragile gold chain about his neck, and securely hid the trinket beneath his shirt.

It was noon by this time, the sun high overhead, and his horse, with dangling reins, still nibbling daintily at the short grass. There was no reason for his lingering longer. He swept his gaze the length and breadth of the desolate valley, and across the river over the sand hills. All alike appeared deserted, not a moving thing being visible between the bluffs and the stream. Still he had the unpleasant feeling of being watched, and it made him restless and eager to be away. The earlier gust of anger, the spirit of revenge, had left him, but it had merely changed into a dogged resolution to discover the perpetrators of this outrage and bring them to justice for the crime. The face in the locket seemed to ask it of him, and his nature urged response. But he could hope to accomplish nothing more here, and the plainsman swung himself into the saddle. He turned his horse's head eastward, and rode away. From the deeply rutted trail he looked back to where the fire still smoked in the midst of that desolate silence.

CHAPTER III

An Arrest

The Santa Fe trail was far too exposed to be safely traveled alone and in broad daylight, but Keith considered it better to put sufficient space between himself and those whom he felt confident were still watching his movements from across the river. How much they might already suspect his discoveries he possessed no means of knowing, yet, conscious of their own guilt, they might easily feel safer if he were also put out of the

way. He had no anticipation of open attack, but must guard against treachery. As he rode, his eyes never left those far-away sand dunes, although he perceived no movement, no black dot even which he could conceive to be a possible enemy. Now that he possessed ample time for thought, the situation became more puzzling. This tragedy which he had accidentally stumbled upon must have had a cause other than blind chance. It was the culmination of a plot, with some reason behind more important than ordinary robbery. Apparently the wagons contained nothing of value, merely the clothing, provisions, and ordinary utensils of an emigrant party. Nor had the victims' pockets been carefully searched. Only the mules had been taken by the raiders, and they would be small booty for such a crime.

The trail, continually skirting the high bluff and bearing farther away from the river, turned sharply into a narrow ravine. There was a considerable break in the rocky barrier here, leading back for perhaps a hundred yards, and the plainsman turned his horse that way, dismounting when out of sight among the boulders. He could rest here until night with little danger of discovery. He lay down on the rocks, pillowing his head on the saddle, but his brain was too active



A Bullet Chugged Into the Ground at His Feet.

to permit sleeping. Finally he drew the letters from out his pocket, and began examining them. They yielded very little information, those taken from the older man having no envelopes to show to whom they had been addressed. The single document found in the pocket of the other was a memorandum of account at the Pioneer Store at Topeka, charged to John Sibley, and marked paid. This then must have been the younger man's name, as the letters to the other began occasionally "Dear Will." They were missives such as a wife might write to a husband long absent, yet upon a mission of deep interest to both. Keith could not fully determine what this mission might be, as the persons evidently understood each other so thoroughly that mere allusion took the place of detail. Twice the name Phyllis was mentioned, and once a "Fred" was also referred to, but in neither instance clearly enough to reveal the relationship, although the latter appeared to be pleaded for. Certain references caused the belief that these letters had been mailed from some small Missouri town, but no name was mentioned. They were invariably signed "Mary." The only other paper Keith discovered was a brief itinerary of the Santa Fe trail extending as far west as the Raton Mountains, giving the usual camping spots and places where water was accessible. He slipped the papers back into his pocket with a distinct feeling of disappointment, and lay back staring up at the little strip of blue sky. The silence was profound, even his horse standing motionless, and finally he fell asleep.

The sun had disappeared, and even the gray of twilight was fading out of the sky, when Keith returned again to consciousness, aroused by his horse rolling on the soft turf. He awoke thoroughly refreshed, and eager to get away on his lone night's ride. A cold lunch, hastily eaten, for a fire would have been dangerous, and he saddled up and was off, trotting out of the narrow ravine and into the broad trail, which could be followed without difficulty under the dull gleam of the stars. Horse and rider were soon at their best, the animal swinging unburied into the long, easy lope of prairie travel, the fresh air fanning the man's face as he leaned forward. Once they halted to drink from a narrow stream, and then pushed on, hour after hour, through the deserted night. Keith had little fear of Indian raiders in that darkness, and every stride of his horse brought him closer to the settlements and further removed from danger. Yet eyes and ears were alert to every shadow and sound. Once, it must have been after midnight, he drew his pony sharply back into a rock shadow at the noise of something approaching from the east. The stage to Santa Fe rattled past, the four mules trotting swiftly, a squad of troopers riding hard behind. It was merely a lumpy shadow sweeping swiftly past; he could perceive the dim outlines of driver and guard, the soldiers swaying in their saddles, heard the pounding of hoofs, the creak of axles, and then the apparition disappeared into the black void. He had not called out—what was the use? Those people would never pause to hunt down prairie outlaws, and their guard was sufficient to prevent attack. They as-

knowledgeed but one duty—to get the mail through on time.

The dust of their passing still in the air, Keith rode on, the noise dying away in his rear. As the hours passed, his horse wearied and had to be spurred into the swifter stride, but the man seemed tireless. The sun was an hour high when they climbed the long hill, and loped into Carson City. The cantonment was to the right, but Keith, having no report to make, rode directly ahead down the one long street to a livery corral, leaving his horse there, and sought the nearest restaurant.

Exhausted by a night of high play and deep drinking, the border town was sleeping off its debauch, saloons and gambling dens silent, the streets almost deserted. To Keith, whose former acquaintance with the place had been entirely after nightfall, the view of it now was almost a shock—the miserable shacks, the gaudy saloon fronts, the uncared-for roads, the dull prairie sweeping away to the horizon, all composed a hideous picture beneath the sun glare. He could scarcely find a man to attend his horse, and at the restaurant a drowsy Chinaman had to be shaken awake, and frightened into serving him. He sat down to the miserable meal oppressed with disgust—never before had his life seemed so mean, useless, utterly without excuse.

He possessed the appetite of the open, of the normal man in perfect physical health, and he ate heartily, his eyes wandering out of the open window down the long, dismal street. A drunken man lay in front of the "Red Light" saloon sleeping undisturbed; two cur dogs were snarling at each other just beyond over a bone; a movers' wagon was slowly coming in across the open through a cloud of yellow dust. That was all within the radius of vision. For the first time in years the East called him—the old life of cleanliness and respectability. He swore to himself as he tossed the Chinaman pay for his breakfast, and strode out onto the steps. Two men were coming up the street together from the opposite direction—one lean, dark-skinned, with black goatee, the other heavily set with closely trimmed gray beard. Keith knew the latter, and waited, leaning against the door, one hand on his hip.

"Hullo, Bob," he said genially; "they must have routed you out pretty early today."

"They shore did, Jack," was the response. He came up the steps somewhat heavily, his companion stopping below. "The boys raise hell all night, an' then come ter me ter straighten 'em out in the mornin'." When did ye sit in?"

"An hour ago; had to wake the 'chink' up to get any chuck. Town looks dead."

"Tain't over lively at this time o' day," permitting his blue eyes to wander up the silent street, but instantly bringing them back to Keith's face, "but I reckon it'll wake up later on." He stood squarely on both feet, and one hand rested on the butt of a revolver. Keith noticed this, wondering vaguely.

"I reckon yer know, Jack, as how I generally git what I goes after," said the slow, drawing voice, "an' that I draw 'bout as quick as any o' the boys. They tell me ye're a gun-fighter, but it won't do ye no good ter make a play yer fer one o' us is sure to git yer—do yer sabb?"

"Get me?" Keith's voice and face



"Are You Goin' to Raise a Row, or Come Along Quietly?"

expressed astonishment, but not a muscle of his body moved. "What do you mean, Bob—are you fellows after me?"

"Sure thing; got the warrant here," and he tapped the breast of his shirt with his left hand.

The color mounted into the cheeks of the other, his lips grew set and white, and his gray eyes darkened.

"Let it all out, Marshal," he said sternly, "you've got me roped and tied. Now what's the charge?"

Neither man moved, but the one below swung about so as to face them, one hand thrust out of sight beneath the tail of his long coat.

"Make him throw up his hands, Bob," he said sharply.

"Oh, I reckon thar ain't goin' ter be no trouble," returned the marshal genially, yet with no relaxation of attention. "Keith knows me, an' expects a fair deal. Still, maybe I better ask yer to unhitch yer belt, Jack."

A moment Keith seemed to hesitate, plainly puzzled by the situation and endeavoring to see some way of escape; then his lips smiled, and he silently unhooked the belt, handing it over.

"Sure, I know you're square," he said, coolly. "And now I've unhitched, kindly inform me what this all about."

"I reckon yer don't know." "No more than an unborn babe. I have been here but an hour."

"That's it; if yer had been longer thar wouldn't be no trouble. Ye're wanted for killin' a couple o' men out at Cimmaron Crossin' early yesterday mornin'."

Keith stared at him too completely astounded for the instant to even speak. Then he gasped.

"For God's sake, Hicks, do you believe that?"

"I'm damned if I know," returned the marshal, doubtfully. "Don't seem like ye'd do it, but the evidence is straight 'nough, an' thar ain't nothin' fer me ter do but take ye in. I ain't no ledge an' jury."

"No, but you ought to have ordinary sense, an' you've known me for three years."

"Sure I have, Jack, but if yee've gone wrong, you won't be the first good man I've seen do it. Anyhow, the evidence is dead agin you, an' I'd arrest my own grand-dad if they give me a warrant agin him."

"What evidence is there?"

"Five men swear they saw ye haulin' the bodies about, and lootin' the

pockets." Then Keith understood, his heart beating rapidly, his teeth clenched to keep back an outburst of passion. So that was their game, was it?—some act of his had awakened the cowardly suspicions of those watching him across the river. They were afraid that he knew them as white men. And they had found a way to safely muzzle him. They must have ridden hard over those sand dunes to have reached Carson City and sworn out this warrant. It was a good trick, likely enough to hang him, if the fellows only stuck to their story. All this flashed through his brain, yet somehow he could not clearly comprehend the full meaning, his mind confused and dazed by this sudden realization of danger. His eyes wandered from the steady gaze of the marshal, who had half drawn his gun fearing resistance, to the man at the bottom of the steps. Suddenly it dawned upon him where he had seen that dark-skinned face, with the black goatee, before—at the faro table of the "Red Light." He gripped his hands together, instantly connecting that sneering, sinister face with the plot.

"Who swore out that warrant?"

"I did, if you need to know," a sarcastic smile revealing a gleam of white teeth, "on the affidavit of others, friends of mine."

"Why are you?"

"I'm mostly called 'Black Bart.'"

That was it; he had the name now—"Black Bart." He straightened up so quickly, his eyes blazing, that the marshal jerked his gun clear.

"See here, Jack," shortly, "are yer goin' to raise a row, or come along quiet?"

As though the words had aroused him from a bad dream, Keith turned to front the stern, bearded face.

"There'll be no row, Bob," he said, quietly. "I'll go with you."

CHAPTER IV.

An Old Acquaintance.

The Carson City lock-up was an improvised affair, although a decidedly popular resort. It was originally a two-room cabin with gable to the street, the front apartment at one time a low grocery, the keeper sleeping in the rear room. Whether sudden death, or financial reverses, had been the cause, the community had in some manner become possessed of the property, and had at once dedicated it to the commonweal. For the purpose thus selected it was rather well adapted, being strongly built, easily guarded, and on the outskirts of the town. With iron grating over the windows, the back door heavily spiked, and the front secured by iron bars, any prisoner once locked within could probably be found when wanted. On the occasion of Keith's arrival, the portion abutting upon the street was occupied by a rather miscellaneous assembly—the drunk and disorderly elements conspicuous—who were awaiting their several calls to appear before a local justice and make answer for various misdeeds. Some were pacing the floor, others sat moodily on benches ranged against the wall, while a few were still peacefully slumbering upon the floor. It was a frowsy, disreputable crowd, evincing but mild curiosity at the arrival of a new prisoner. Keith had barely time to glance about recognizing no familiarity of face amid the mass peering at him, as he was hustled briskly forward and thrust into the rear room, the heavy door closing behind him with the snap of a spring lock.

He was alone, with only the faintest murmur of voices coming to him through the thick partition. It was a room some twelve feet square, open to the roof, with bare walls, and containing no furniture except a rude bench. Still dazed by the suddenness of his arrest, he sank down upon the seat, leaned his head on his hands, and endeavored to think. It was difficult to get the facts marshalled into any order or to comprehend clearly the situation, yet little by little his brain grasped the main details, and he awoke to a full realization of his condition, of the forces he must war against. The actual murderers of those two men on the trail had had their suspicions aroused by his actions; they believed he guessed something of their foul deed, and had determined to clear themselves by charging the crime directly against him. It was a shrewd trick, and if they only stuck to their story, ought to succeed. He had no evidence, other than his own word, and the marshal

was pockets the slain the locket yet a more doubtless re-



"Oh, De Good Lawd, Dat Am Massa Waite an' John Sibley."

death, and with the "Red Light" crowd behind them they would experience no trouble in getting a following desperate enough for any purpose.

The longer Keith thought the less he doubted the result. It was not then a problem of defence, but of escape, for he believed now that no opportunity to defend himself would ever be allowed. The arrest was merely part of the plot intended to leave him helpless in the hands of the mob. In this Hicks was in no way blamable—he had merely performed his sworn duty, and would still die, if need be, in defence of his prisoner. He was no fool, but only an instrument they had found means of using.

Keith was essentially a man of action, a fighter by instinct, and so long accustomed to danger that the excitement of it merely put new fire into his veins. Now that he understood exactly what threatened, all numbing feeling of hesitancy and doubt vanished, and he became instantly alive. He would not lie there in that hole waiting for the formation of a mob; nor would he trust in the ability of the marshal to defend him.

He had some friends without—not many, for he was but an occasional visitor at Carson—who would rally to Hicks's assistance, but there would not be enough on the side of law and order to overcome the "Red Light" outfit, if once they scented blood. If he was to be saved from their clutches, he must save himself; if his innocence was ever established it would be by his own exertions—and he could accomplish this only out yonder, free under the arch of sky.

He lifted his head, every nerve tingling with desperate determination. The low growl of voices was audible through the partition, but there was no other sound. Carson City was still resting, and there would be no crowd nor excitement until much later. Not until nightfall would any attack be attempted; he had six or eight hours yet in which to perfect his plans. He ran his eyes about the room searching for some spot of weakness. It was dark back of the bench, and he turned in that direction. Leaning over, he looked down on the figure of a man curled up, sound asleep on the floor. The fellow's limbs twitched as if in a dream, otherwise he might have deemed him dead, as his face was in his arms. A moment Keith stared, then he reached back, shook the sleeper, until he sufficiently to look up. He faced a coal-black negro, stant the fellow stared at towering over him, his thick ed, his eyes full of sudden Then he sat up, with hands fore him as though wardir blow.

"Fo' de Lawd's sake," he to articulate finally, "am I Massa Jack?"

Keith, to whom all colored were much alike, laughed at pression on the negro's face.

"I reckon yer guessed the n right, boy. Were you the cook o the Diamond L?"

"No, sah, I neber cooked no d'onds. I see ol' Neb, sah."

"What?"

"Yes, sah, I see de boy dat libbed wid ol' Missus Caton durin' de wah. I ain't seen yo', Massa Jack, since de day we buried yo' daddy, ol' Massa Keith. But I knowed yo' de berry minute I woke up. Sho' yo' members Neb, sah?"

Continued next week.

N-T-H-Co.

January Sale of Men's, Young Men's and Boys' Clothing Beginning Saturday, December 30th.

Here is an opportunity to buy good, high grade Suits and Overcoats at much less than their real worth and the winter not half over.

MEN'S SUITS & OVERCOATS.

\$35. \$32. Suits and Overcoats, \$25.
\$30, \$28 & \$25 Suits and Overcoats, \$20.

YOUTHS LONG PANTS SUITS

\$25.00 - 22.00 - 20.00 Suits and Overcoats \$15.
\$18.00 - \$16.50 - \$15.00 Suits and Overcoats \$12.50

BOYS SUITS AND OVERCOATS.

ONE FOURTH Off all boys and children's Knickerbocker, Russian and Sailor Blouse Suits and Overcoats.

No Goods charged
at discount Prices

Northeast State Agency Co.
CORRECT CLOTHES FOR MEN AND BOYS

No Approvals,
No goods laid away

HUNTINGTON W. VA.

URBAN AND RURAL KENTUCKY.

Eighty-four of the counties of Kentucky are wholly rural, according to the definition of the United States Census Bureau. In other words no one of these eighty-four counties contains a town with a population of as much as 2,500.

The urban population of the State is contained in thirty-three cities and seven incorporated towns and these forty places contains 24.3 per cent of the total inhabitants of the State. In 1900 this percentage was 21.8 and in 1910 it was 19.2. The draft to the cities is not so pronounced in Kentucky as in some other States, but it is perceptibly indicated by the census figures of 1910. It is shown in the fact that whereas the increase in urban territory from 1900 to 1910 was at the rate of 14.9 per cent, the increase for the remainder of the State was at the rate of 4.2 per cent. The rate of increase for the entire State being 6.6 per cent. It will be seen that the rural population increased only about two-thirds as rapidly as the population of the State as a whole.

In fifty-one of the counties classed as rural territory the population decreased, while there was only one county in which there was a decrease in both rural and urban population. The best rate of growth is shown in the cities and towns of from 2,500 to 25,000 population. This was 20 per cent, while the increase of cities of 2,500 or more was at the rate of 16.8 per cent, and the increase in Louisville, the only city above 100,000, was at the rate of 9.1 per cent.

The census analysis, of course does not go far enough to show to what extent the increase in counties having no towns of 2,500 population is due to the increase of population of the towns and villages. Classing all these as rural territory the Census Bureau does not attempt to differentiate, but it is probable that if the comparison were made it would continue to show that the really agricultural districts in most instances are losing population while the town and villages are gaining that

the gain in population in most counties is due to increases in the towns and villages and not to increases in the absolutely rural areas. However this may be, there is cause for congratulation that the balance is better preserved between urban and rural Kentucky than has been the case in many of the other States.—Courier Journal.

WITH THE CHURCHES.

All the Louisville churches were open for the services last Sunday and all were well attended. There was no preaching at the M. E. Church in the morning, but in the evening the pastor, Dr. Hanford preached his Christmas sermon. At the Christian Church the pastor Mr. Summers preached at both services. Rev. J. W. Crites, the pastor, M. E. Church, South, held both morning and night. Rev. Archibald Cree pastor Baptist church, filled his pulpit at the regular hours. It had been the intention to administer the ordinance of baptism at the morning service, but the water had been stopped and the baptism could not be used. The baptism will be done next Sunday morning immediately after service. Mr. Cree preached an interesting sermon at night on The Book of Books, this being in honor of the third centennial of the publication of the King James Version of the English Bible. It was quite a coincidence that for their Sunday morning service they should select the same text: Glory to God on high! Special music characterized all the Christmas eve services.

WALBRIDGE.

Rev. A. H. Miller filled his appointment at this place Saturday night and Sunday.

J. W. Ratcliff and Brother Harry have taken the job of getting out a car load of locust posts for Col. Northrup.

Miss Kizzie and Jack See entertained quite a number of their young friends Christmas among their Miss Hermia Blivins of Richardson, Ethel and Georgia See Otto Hammond, Ed and Bill Cox.

Crit See, Maceo Stansbury and James Caperton went down on timber last week for Strother Moore. John R. Wellman and John Bellomy of Midkiff, W. Va., are visiting friends at this place.

Wayne Dean of Ft. Gay makes frequent visits to Walbridge. James Caperton of Hemp Hill W. Va., spent Christmas with his mother Mrs. Clara Caperton.

Alex Stump came home Friday evening very ill with tonsillitis. Sam See Jr. who has been at New Cumberland W. Va. is visiting home

and Donithon.

Harry Ratcliff is seen wading the mud toward tunnel siding every Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. V. Diamond spent Christmas with Mrs. James Compton.

The little daughter of Jay Hardwick who was shot some time ago is able to leave the hospital.

Uncle Doe Miller who has been sick for some time is no better.

Mrs. Lacey Branham of Clifford is visiting her father J. Crit See.

Bill Burchett left Saturday for Huntington W. Va.

Mrs. James Jones is visiting her daughter in Kenova.

Miss Mary Burke who has been visiting her aunt in Huntington has returned home.

Miss Kizzie See is contemplating a visit to her cousin Mrs. Spire Lawhorn of Catlettsburg.

There will be an apron social at this place Saturday night.

TWO FOOLS.

ADELINE.

Christmas passed off quietly at this place and Santa left many pretty presents.

Sunday school at Sulphur Springs closed with quite an enthusiastic entertainment many of the scholars had good recitations, and after the recitations the school was treated with candy and etc. After the enjoyment on Sunday in the Sunday school the children were invited to a Christmas tree at Mrs. Floyd Ogles also having a fine dinner and receiving many nice presents.

Mrs. Ira Vanhorn gave a nice dinner to her many friends Christmas.

Misses Goldia Bellomy and Lula Fannin were the guests of Adeline Miller Christmas.

Several boys of East Fork passed this place Christmas, enroute to Buchanan chapel to attend the Christmas tree.

Carl Wellman of Williamson, W. Va., was calling on Miss Bertha Bellomy recently.

Misses Madge Buckley and Myrtle Nell were visiting relatives at this place Saturday and Sunday.

Misses Goldia Bellomy and Adeline Miller contemplated a visit with relatives at Ashland and Huntington.

Marion Stewart of Rove creek was very badly hurt by falling from a sled while hauling fodder recently.

The Rebecca lodge at Buchanan gave an oyster supper Saturday Dec. 23.

Mrs. Nora Bellomy was visiting her parents at Bolts fork recently.

Lucy Ross was shopping at Adeline Wednesday.

Goldia Bellomy will leave soon for Richmond where she will attend school.

Mr. and Mrs. Dock Petry spent Christmas with her parents Mr. and Mrs. Bud Lambert of Rove creek.

Arthur Justice, was calling on Adeline Miller Sunday.

Mrs. Joseph Humphrey was visiting Mrs. Frank White Christmas.

Mrs. Nancy Jackson and daughter were visiting relatives at this place Sunday.

Mrs. Anna and Eliza Kinner were visiting their sister at Rove creek Wednesday.

William Fannin of Estep was a business visitor at Catlettsburg Wednesday.

"CIGARS"

Notice of Commissioner's Sale.

By virtue of a judgement of the Lawrence Circuit Court at its August, 1911, term in the case of H. C. Osborne, &c., plaintiffs, against H. B. Salter, &c., defendants, undersigned Master Commissioner of said court will on Monday, the first day of January, 1912, being the first day of the January term of said Court, at the front door of the court house in Louisa, Ky., at one o'clock p. m., offer for sale to the highest and best bidder the following described property, or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy the amounts adjudged in said action, to wit: to H. C. Osborne, J. J. Gambill, N. T. Boggs, Ulysses Youne Nathan Borders, T. J. Chapman, J. Stump and Felix Adams the sum of \$1475.50 against said defendant Harvey B. Salter with six per cent interest from May 7, 1908, until paid, and plaintiff's cost of said action; also the further sum of \$140 with interest at 6 per cent paid, adjudged John H. Sturgill in said action. Said land so adjudged said is described as follows, to wit: Lying in Lawrence county, Ky., on Big Blaine creek and part of the farm known as James Short farm, beginning at a stone set in the ground at or near road just above the house where Thos. Short now lives, thence running back toward the foot of the hill astraight line to an apple tree at the foot of the hill thence around the foot of the hill thence around the foot of the hill with the foot path towards the head of Blaine to a stone set in the ground and including a fence around the foot of the said hill, thence straight across the bottom to a stone set in the ground on the bank of Blaine, thence with the meanders of the creek to the beginning.

TERMS: Said sale will be made on a credit of six months, purchaser to execute bonds payable to the Commissioner, with approved personal security, with lien retained on said land as further security until paid in full.

F. L. STEWART, M. C. L. C. C

In looking for presents examine Conley's line of silverware, china cut glass, fancy clocks, kodaks, victrol talking machines, toilet sets, etc.

Cochran Oil Co. Reuben Fork Oil Co.

OFFICE—TORCHLIGHT, KY.

BRANCH OFFICE, LOUISA, KY.

REUBEN FORK OIL CO. consists of Floyd McCown and Jack Adkins farms situated on the head of contains 300 acres. 1st well will Reuben Fork of Lick Creek and be located on McCown farm.

COCHRAN OIL CO. consists of the following tracts or farms: G. C. See, W. R. Childers, James Miller and H. C. Cochran. Bounded on South by Reuben and on the West by Lick Creek and this well will be located less than one mile south of Lick Creek well.

The above companies are both incorporated for \$6,000 each divided into 600 shares at \$10 each.

These two wells will be promoted on same general plans as we promoted the Square Deal Oil Co., the promoters retaining \$500 in stock and 1-8 part of the oil so you see if we are not successful we get nothing for our leases or labor. Who could ask for a fairer proposition? The price now asked for rentals are so high that hereafter a proposition of this kind could not be promoted on these terms.

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C. V. BARTELS, President.
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DO NOT DELAY! Act promptly and do not overlook the fact that \$25.00 shares in Busseyville Oil Co. were selling from \$100 to \$150 each

on and after the day this well was shot. Both of these propositions are far better risks than was the Busseyville well at the time it was promoted.

All unsold stock will be held as Treasury Stock.

A full report will be mailed to subscribers at short intervals stating what progress we have made, what results we have obtained and every transaction fully explained.

Our previous square dealing should convince you that your money will be well guarded and judiciously handled.

Our subscription lists for both companies are about completed and have closed contracts for both derricks and have made call for first assessment. This will be our last invitation to you to join us.

The latest developments have materially strengthened these two propositions, and the public is now casting its eyes eastward. We have an oil field and TORCHLIGHT-BUSSEYVILLE field is surely in the limelight now. We can show oil on three sides of our promotions. These are FACTS well worth your SERIOUS consideration.

Any of the officers of the company will be pleased to take your subscription

If you are not familiar with these locations we would be pleased to mail you our sketch or map of the Torchlight-Busseyville field.

For any other particular, or information WRITE or PHONE

C. V. Bartels, Torchlight, Ky.

OUR SCHOOL DEPARTMENT.

The first meeting of the Big Sandy Educational Improvement League will be held at Paintsville, on Jan. 20, 1912. An elaborate program containing addresses by some of the best speakers in the State has been arranged and will appear in next weeks paper.

Membership fee will be 50c yearly and as the purpose of the organization is the elevation of the standard of Education in the Big Sandy valley and the securing of the needed school legislation it is hoped every leader who can possibly do so and all others interested in better schools will enroll as members and as many as possible attend the first meeting.

With such able speakers on the program as Mrs. Cora Wilson Stewart of Rowan county, Supervisor T. J. Coates, of Richmond, Ky., Dr. J. G. Crabbe and Supt. B. F. Straton, of Ashland, Ky., and a host of other able speakers, the success of the meeting is assured and will be worth going miles to attend.

Further notice will be given next week. Any person wishing to enroll as a member of this league can give me the name and address and the membership fee 50c before Jan. 13, 1912.

The fourth month pay for teachers has arrived and checks are being sent to teachers for same whose reports are on file for fourth month. All teachers who failed to attend some teachers association will please remember that an extra day must be taught and certified by the Sub-district trustee before the school closes or the last month's will be withheld.

The members of the Co. Board will please note that Jan. 6, 1912, is set for the date of the next meeting and this will be considered the notice. J. O'Daniel, Supt.

Educational Div. No. 2. Sub-Div. No. 6

Results of the fifth month's examination. 7th grade: Ordon Judd 20, Dana Thompson, 91; 5th grade, Robert Judd 93, Ulysses Thompson 89; 4th grade, Andrey McGraham 95-1-2, Tella Thompson, 91; 3rd grade Doc. Fraley 80, Sella Thompson 80 J. S. Judd, teacher.

Results of the fourth month's examination. Division 5.—Earl McDowell 97, Doa Johns 96, Minnie Brurhette 95, Marie Muncy 77, Martha Clark 77, Eva Burchette 77, Blanche Burchette 78.

Division 4.—Henry Carter 78 Ed. Ggearheart 88, Martha McDowell 79, Riley Burchette 80, Ira Carter 76, Rosa Starr 90.

Result of the fifth month's ex-

amination. Division 5.—Dora Johns 96, Earl McDowell 95, Minnie Burchette 95, Martha Clark 79, Marie Muncy 77, Blanche Burchette 90, Eva Burchette 78.

Div. 4.—Martin McDowell 91, Rosa Starr 88, Henry Carter 80 Ed. Gearheart 88, Riley Burchette 82, Lawrence Muncy 82, Murfa Clark 76, Gypsy Burchette, teacher.

Polley's Chapel School, Div. 6 Dist. 7 Results of the fifth month examination; Grade 7, Milton Crabtree 97 1-7, Mary Crabtree 97, Grad 6, Cecil Evans 95 2-7, Ernest Adams 94, Opal Webb 93, Grade 5, Dor Adams 91, Dova Webb 90, Mattie Adams 90, Grade 4, Cynthia Evans 87, Leo Clevenger 86, Charlie Browning 84.

Pupils are anxious for the examination and are striving to better their grades, the attendance is increasing since the working season is over and the whooping cough abated.

J. L. TON, Teacher

KENTUCKY TEARS TO MEET

Louisville entertain the Kentucky Educational Association next June, 290 of 340 members of the association for that city over Ashland.

The following committee canvassed the road: Mrs. Cora Wilson Stewart, Forehead, president of the association, T. W. Vinson, Frankfort secret, J. P. W. Rouse Somerset, and Margaret McCubing, of Lexington.

Louisville, it is understood, guarantees that 500 members in Jefferson county be secured for the association by the time the convention meets the June 25, 26 and 27. In addition Louisville will put up \$1000 to pay for the general expenses of the association meeting.

PIE FOR BABY.

Among recent appointments sent to the Senate was that of James G. Bailey, of Magoffin county, to be secretary of the legislative committee. Mr. Bailey is at present secretary of the embassy at Switzerland. His transfer is in the nature of promotion.

Can you believe your ears?

When two of them, taste a pie, having been impaired if years, destroyed, by Nasal Catarrh, and fully restored by Ely's Cream, you can doubt that this cream serves all that has been troubled by the thousands who have failed. It is applied directly to the inflamed passages and begins working at once. What a day's relief! All druggists sell Ely's Cream. Ely's Cream Building, New York, N. Y. and at 50 cents a box. Near by in the neighborhood of school house distant. Prices reduced.

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